Bellefonte Republican.

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VOL. XXXVII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1904. NO. 28

James A Beaver

CONSTANCE CAPTURED

Was Hiding in the Mountains Near Valley View.

John Switzer, of Coleville, Landed the Man--Sheriff Taylor Brought Him to Bellefonte Monday.

THE STORY OF HIS CAPTURE, ETC.

Dominic Constance, the Italian Jail breaker was landed safely behind the bars of the Centre County jail Monday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock by Sheriff Taylor and his possee after an exciting chase over mountain and dale lasting all the afternoon.

There were many exciting incidents connected with the capture of Constance

DOMINIC CONSTANCE.

a complete account of which is published below. Constance was captured on the mountain above Coleville and just back of the Valley View Chapel on the property belonging to Ad Garbrick. This was about two miles from the scene of his recent escape from jail. Among those who saw Constance in the morning were Roland Miller's family, the Italian having entered the orchard on the Eckley farm to get some apples. Some boys saw him and he ran and climbed a tree back on the hill. The boys followed him but Constance pointed his umbrella at them and they thinking it was a gun ran away, quickly spreading the report around that they had seen Constance.

Constance had been receiving aid from his fellow countrymen in the shanties along the mountain ever since his escape. His first night at liberty he spent in a deserted cabin up along the mountain. After that he slept in the woods under the big umbrella he carried. During the night he would slip down to the cabins and get food.

The Bellefonte Central crew say they saw him Monday morning along the track with his head in his hands. When he heard the train he jumped up and ran towards the hills.

Constance is confined in a cell bare of furnishings except a mattress on the floor. He is deprived of coat, vest and shoes. The door to the cell is of sheet iron, with only a hole in it large enough to hand the food in.

THE STORY OF THE CAPTURE.

Dominic Constance was seen by several parties on the road that led along the

GEORGE HENDERSON.

mountain from Stevens quarries to Bellefonte on Monday morning, and spoke to them as he passed by. It created a great deal of excitement among the citizens of that quiet little settlement and several men started out to find him. They traveled the mountain but no "Mr. Ike" was seen, but when coming down to the main road one of the men looked up an oak tree and there sat Dominic. He had an umbrella but the men thinking he had a gun ran down to the quarries after more assistance but when arriving on the scene "Mr. Ike had fled into the mountains again. Word was immediately telephoned Sheriff Hugh S. Taylor, who on Monday afternoon with deputy Robert Montgomery, Joe Shaughnessy, Roger Bayard, Charley Hartsock and Charley Kurtz were quickly driven to the scene of action along the mountain. After arriving there James Kelley, William Lose, John Switzer, West Blair and others were sworn in as Deputies and a skirmish line was thrown out under command of the Sheriff and the entire mountain was scoured over to the Purdue farm and the same movement was taken up coming back from the Brower Gap. The line was a beautiful sight every man having his position and course. It fell in as Switzer's good luck to be along the fence where Mr. Dominic was safely hiding but Switzer having an eye like an eagle quickly located him. Dominic jumped to his feet and started to run, Switzer close on his heels called him to halt at the same time firing at his feet. Dominic kept on running but after two more shots were fired at him he stopped and turned around and said "Me no Dominic," but Switzer told him to throw up his hands or he would shoot him, Dominic said "Shoot, me no give damn, me only die once."

He was quickly hustled out to the main

WILLIAM DILLEN.

road where he was hand-cuffed and brought to Bellefonte and safely lodged in jail.

After he was caught and knew the jig was up he was very happy and said he was tired and that on the morrow he had intended coming back to the jail. He told a clear story and likely the most truthful of any that was told. He said "Me know nothing about getting out of jail until that day when George (that is Henderson) whispered to him that tonight we would get out and asked me whether I wanted to go or not. He said Dillen and Green (and seemed to think Green did most of the deadly work in ending the turnkey's life) killed Condo.

He also said little "Georgie," that is Livingston, asked the domestic at the jail all about the family and when the Sheriff would be home and if she was going out that night, to which the girl innocently answered the questions.

He spoke of how Jerry come into the jail and said "What's the matter tonight boys," and then Green jumped him and began pounding him on the head and calling him all manner of vile names. The last words Jerry said were "Pat, Pat where are you.." Pat is an Irishman who has lately been put in jail and it is thought Jerry was calling to him for help. After that Dominic said little "Georgie" got in the old man's pockets got the keys and ran up the stairs unlocked his cell door and he went out with the others, but when reaching the outside he said "Me run like devil from other boys" and ever since has been within three miles of Bellefonte, and wouldgo back and forward from the mountain to his shanty. Several times he said, "Me wish no capture little 'Georgie.'"

He was dressed in a black suit, striped shirt, new shoes carried a family umbrella, large enough for a small circus, a looking glass five inches in circumference, a tin spoon and two dollars and seventy five cents in money, and wore his brothers hat. When told he would likely hang, he would laugh and say, "Me no give damn." He said he could not sleep and when he would fall asleep he thought the Sheriff and the turnkey were after him, so he had fully intended surrendering today. After he was carefully serched at the jail he jumped into the steel dungeon like a young tiger, happy he seemed to escape from the morbid crowd. When locked in, he put his head out through a hole and said "Sheriffee, Sheriffee me dry, me want drink of water."

Now that four of the criminals have been caught it is likely the Deputies will be called off. The boys from Bellefonte have worked earnestly and faithfully, and deserve the greatest of credit. Although our own boys did not capture Henderson, Dillen and Green they were

IRA GREEN.

instrumental in chasing them into the Flemington men's hands—and Switzer was the hero of the other crowd although the rest all worked hard in rounding the "Ike" up.

The skirmish line over the mountain from Browers gap was composed of Switzer, Bayard, Kelley, Hollobaugh, Lose, Corman, Blair, Justice, Hartsock, Montgomery, Shaughnessy. It is very likely that Switzer will receive the $100 reward offered by the Centre County Commissioners.

SWITZER'S STORY.

John Switzer, the man who gets the credit for being the first to lay his hands on Constance, lives at Coleville. He was working on a wood cutting job back on the mountain when he heard that Constance was in the neighborhood and, arming himself with two revolvers, a 38 and 44 calibre he started on the man hunt. This was before the Sheriff reached the scene. Switzer's story of the capture is substantially as given in our account except that he says that he was not sworn in as a deputy was working on his own hook. When Switzer caught the Italian the Sheriff and several of the possee were searching the Italian shanties thereabouts. Hearing the shots the Sheriff ran out and several of the possee cried we've got him, and sure enough Switzer had landed his man dead to rights.

JOHN SWITZER,
of Coleville, who captured Dominic Constance.

Manacled together with Green in the middle, the three jail breakers Green Dillen and Henderson were brought from the jail Monday morning at 11:30 o'clock and taken before Squire John Keichline for a hearing. Guarding them were Sheriff Taylor, Deputy Sheriff Jackson and several deputies. They were quickly hustled into the Squire's office and the crowd which gathered was refused admittance.

The commonwealth was represented by District Attorney N. B. Spangler, and Col. E R. Chambers. The prisoners were then formally charged with murder in the first degree and jail breaking. They were asked if they had an attorney but they said not and finally waived a hearing and were bound over to court.

When the men came out of the Squire's office a big crowd had gathered but there was no disturbance. They presented a pitiful appearance manacled together as they were. Their faces were pale and their eyes wore a hunted look. Henderson kept his head head down but Dillen and Green cast glances to right and left as if expecting an attack. Green showed his bravado by attempting to smile but it was a poor effort and they seemed glad when they were safely behind the bars.

Dominic Constance, the Italian jail breaker, demanded a hearing and it was given Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock before Justice John Keichline. District Attorney N. B. Spangler representing the commonwealth charged him with murder and jail breaking. Constance had no attorney but he was eager to make a statement. His statement is substantially the same as he gave at the time of his capture. About the only thing new was the statement that Henderson struck Condo three times with a broom stick which he brought from the jail. He claimed he knew nothing about the plot until five minutes before the affair happened. He said frequently notes passed between Henderson in No 7 and Green and Dillen in No 8 Livingston was the one who carried the notes.

Constance sticks to his story pretty well and so far as the broom stick is concerned it is substantiated by Deputy Sheriff Jackson who says there was a broomstick in Henderson's cell previous to the murder of Condo.

Constance's statement puts Henderson in Livingston in a bad light if it is true.

The Italian was committed to jail for trial at the August term of Court.

BISHOP POTTER OPENS SALOON

Says Keynote Has Been Struck by Attack Upon Liquor Situation. Real Beer on Tap.

New York, Aug. 5.—"The effort to shut up the saloon, to place it under the ban, has been one of the most tragic and comic failures in modern history."

This was the pronouncement Tuesday of Bishop Henry C. Potter at the exercises in connection with the opening of the new saloon at the southeast corner of Mulberry and Bleeker streets, to be known as the Subway tavern. Not only did a prelate of the Episcopal church indorse the opening of this saloon by his presence and his voice, but as a part of the exercises the doxology was sung.

In his address Bishop Potter said the keynote had been struck by this attack on the liquor situation. He said he believed in the old village tavern as a meeting place where a lone evening could be spent without the necessity of intoxication.

"I belong to a dozen clubs," he said, "If I want to go out to dinner or a social evening I can do so in any one of these clubs. But what of the man who lives in two rooms with five small children? He has no club. To get his glass of beer with his luncheon he must go to the saloon. This is the greatest social movement New York has ever known. It is a movement everyone of you must take into account if you would save the republic." Bishop Potter concluded by wishing every success to the movement.

This saloon is intended to bring back the old tavern custom, where friends may sit and drink their beverages without the frequently attended intoxication and where social intercourse is improved. Best of malt liquors are on tap under ground and soda water fountain, in the "water wagon" department, fizzes merrily for women and male penitents. The tavern is the development of a pet scheme of the bishop. Instead of a barroom at the street entrance, there is a room with a soda fountain, where women may drink as well as men. In the rear is the barroom. Women are not admitted to this room. Still beyond in the rear of the bar, is a room with small tables and many chairs, where parties may gather and spend the evening. The tavern was started by a company known as "The Subway Tavern company," and is incorporated. Among the incorporators are R. Fulton Cutting, R. Bayrad Cutting, Herbert A. Parsons, Dr. E. R. L. Gould, A. Costa Nichols, Y. Everit Macy, J. J. Farnsworth and Bishop Potter.

JAPANESE REPULSED.

Terrible Battle That Cost Ten Thousand Lives.

AROUND PORT ARTHUR

Japs Praise the Russians for Bravery—Kuropatkin Saves Army from Disaster.

JAPS ADVANCE ON MUKDEN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 8.—A telegram from Che Foo, dated August 7, says that according to Chinese information a fierce battle was fought on the land side of Port Arthur, August 5. The Japanese are reported to have been repulsed with great loss, the killed alone being estimated at 10,000, while the Russians lost about 1,000.

The telegram says that Lieutenant General Stoessel was personally in command, and that the conduct of the Russians troops was splendid

STORY OF BATTLE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 8.—Lieutenant Stoessel, commanding the Russian military forces at Port Arthur, in an undated dispatch to the Emperor, says:

"I am happy to report that the troops repulse all the Japanese attacks of July 26, 27 and 28 with enormous losses.

"The garrison's enthusiasm was extraordinary.

"The fleet assisted in the defence by bombarding the Japanese flank.

"Our losses during the three days were about 1,500 men and forty officers killed and wounded.

"According to statements of Chinese and prisoners the Japanese lost as many as 10,000

"Their losses were so great that the enemy has not had time to remove the dead and wounded."

JAPS PRAISE RUSSIANS.

TOKIO, Aug. 8.—General Kuropatkin's success in extricating his army from the Liao Tang peninsula without disaster, has elicited much praises from the Japanese. The concentrating of his army at Kaichou at one time seemed certain to involve it in disaster. It was popularly believed that a generally decisive battle would either be fought at Ta Tche Kiao, or at Hai Cheng. It is considered here that Kuropatkin sacrificed his prestige by abandoning an immense territory without a battle. He was forced to abandon or destroy valuable stores and munitions of war when the transportation on was almost the most serious problem to the Russians.

SAVED HIS MEN AND GUNS.

He also impaired the morale of his army, but he preserved his men and guns. It is evident that he had hoped and planned to check the Japanese at Ta Tche Kiao. Then after having the enemy in check it is believed he would have concentrated his remaining force at Liao Yang and to strike Kuroki.

The unexpected loss of the Russian left at Ta Tche Kiao and the appearance of the Japanese-Takushan army on the flank forced the abandonment and surrender, without a fight, of Yin Kow, Hai Cheng and New Chwang. It is generally believed that the crisis will come shortly at Liao Yang and that Kuropatkin will be forced to give battle whatever his present purpose may be.

MOVEMENTS OF OKU AND KUROKI.

General Oku's and the Takushan armies are pressing northward and General Kuroki is close at hand, ready to take any part necessary in the general Japanese plan.

The possession of Yin Kow (the port of New Chwang) has enormously simplified the transportation problem for the Japanese. It gives their two armies a freedom of movement which they have hitherto not possessed. The Japanese are speedily repairing the railroad which the Russians failed to seriously damage in their hasty retreat.

Raised a $2.00 Bill to $20.00.

A stranger Monday at Munson entered the store of Charley Zeigler and asked to have a $20.00 bill changed. Mr. Zeigler was quick to discern that the piece of money was a $2.00 bill, raised to $20.00 by means of revenue stamp cyphers pasted thereon. He was handed $2 in change, and the fellow seeing he was detected, was quick to make his exit, and disappeared before he could be captured by the authorities.

Dietrick Family Reunion.

The Dietrich family will hold their Reunion this year on Saturday, August 13th, in the noted pleasure ground at Kutztown, Pa. All the Dietrichs (the name is variously spelled) and relatives through inter-marriage, are urgently requested to be present. More than four hundred Dietrichs assembled at Lenhartsville, Pa., last year, and formed themselves into a permanent organization for the purpose of collecting information for the publication of a family history. The following Officers were elected: Lawson G. Dietrich, Esq., Moselem Springs, President; William J. Dietrich, 1136 Chestnut St., Reading, Secretary; Daniel F. Dietrich, 325 Penn St., Reading, Treasurer. Besides the above named officers an Executive Committee, composed of representative businessmen, was elected, as well as a number of Assistant Secretaries.

During the year the Association collected considerable data. The Secretary states that he has nearly complete records of the ancestry of Johannes, Adan, John Ludwig, Elias, Conrad and John Jacob Dietrich. Each of these immigrant landed at Philadelphia prior to the Revolutionary War, in which a number of Dietrichs rendered valuable service. The Secretary also has fragments of history of a dozen or more immigrant ancestors.

Johann Christian Diedrick, who landed in New York in 1710, is the first immigrant of whom the Association has any record. Johannes Dieterick was the first immigrant to land at Philadelphia in 1731. The Penns. Archives give the names of fifty-four other Dietrichs who landed at the same port up to 1805.

The Association also is in possession of considerable history of the ancestry in Germany. The Dietrich family is an old one. They are prominently mentioned in the annals of the German Empire since the time of the Great Dietrich von Bern, 454 526 A. D., who was the King of the Ostrogoth. They are of the best blood of Germany and before the Reformation they were most powerful.

The Association acquired a copy and explanation of the family coat-of-arms, which is a pretty German design in the following six colors: Purple, gold, silver, red, green and black.

The Officers of the Association have arranged with the Keystone Badge Company, of Reading, Pa., for the reproduction of the Family Coat-of-Arms in its exact design and colors in the form of a Souvenir Badge, consisting of a gilt bar and ribbon with suitable inscription, the Coat-of-Arms being reproduced on a celluloid medallion 1¼ inches in diameter, surrounded by a neat gilt rim. A badge will be presented to each member of the Association attending the Reunion.

The Dietrichs are very numerous throughout the length and breadth of this country. A great many live in this State and vicinity. This meeting or pic-nic will be exceedingly interesting. It will give one an opportunity to see and meet more Dietrichs than they ever met before.

Family charts of different ancestors will be on exhibition. Also rare old documents and certificates will be shown.

An excellent program is in the course of preparation. Prominent members of the family will make addresses and the popular Marine Band, of Allentown, Pa., will furnish music. The exercises will begin at 9:30 o'clock a. m., and continue during the day.

From information of Dietrichs from many of the States this Reunion will be very largely attended.

The Park at Kutztown is a modern and up-to-date place for festivities of this kind. First-class meals can be had reasonable at the Park Dining Room. Kutztown is accessible by steam and trolley cars, the latter leaving Reading and Allentown every 30 minutes for the Park.

The Bellefonte Furnace to be Repaired.

We are reliably informed that the work of repairing the Bellefonte furnace preparatory to an early resumption will soon be begun. The officials are now about closing the contract for the brick with which to reline the plant, and it is probable that work on tearing the old lining out will be commenced early next week. Once begun the repairs will be pushed as rapidly as possible. Mr. Frank Bassett, of Sparrows Point, Md., is here at the request of Supt. J. W. Gephart in consultation in regard to the work to be done.

The Union Standard says Ex-Governor Pattison's death was due to overwork at the St. Louis Convention, where he labored 39 hours trying to construct a platform that would harmonize the Democratic party, and thinks that the proposition was hard enough to kill any man.

True; it almost finished Bryan himself and when it comes to politics he has the endurance of a windmill.

The Filigree Ball

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,

Author of "The Mystery of Agatha Webb," "Lost Man's Lane," Etc.

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CONTINUED.

—to put the house at their disposal." Here he found his hat and placed it on his head. "The property is mine now, you know," he politely explained, turning, with a keen light in his gray eye, full upon me and overwhelming me with the grand air of a man who has come unexpectedly into his own. "Mrs. Jeffrey's father was my younger brother—the story is an old and long one—and the property, which in all justice should have been divided between us, went entirely to him. But he was a good fellow in the main and saw the injustice of his father's will as clearly as I did, and years ago made one on his own account bequeathing me the whole estate in case he left no issue or that issue died. Veronica was his only child; Veronica has died; therefore the old house is mine and all that goes with it—all that goes with it."

There was the miser's gloating in this repetition of a phrase sufficiently expressive in itself, or, rather, the gloating of a man who sees himself suddenly rich after a life of poverty. There was likewise a callousness as regarded his niece's surprising death which I considered myself to have some excuse for noticing.

"You accept her death very calmly," I remarked. "Probably you knew her to be possessed of an erratic mind."

He was about to bestow an admonitory kick on his dog, who had been indiscreet enough to rise at his master's

Entering the forbidding portal

first move, but his foot stopped in midair in his anxiety to concentrate all his attention on his answer.

"I am a man of few sentimentalities," he coldly averred. "I have loved but one person in my whole life. Why, then, should I be expected to mourn over a niece who did not care enough for me to invite me to her wedding? It would be an affectation unworthy the man who has at last come to fill his rightful position in this community as the owner of the great Moore estate. For great it shall be," he emphatically continued. "In three years you will not know the house over yonder. Despite its fancied ghosts and death dealing fireplace, it will stand A1 in Washington. I, David Moore, promise you this, and I am not a man to utter fatuous prophecies. But I must be missed over there."

Here he gave the mastiff the long delayed kick. "Rudge, stay here! The vestibule opposite is icy. Besides, your howls are not wanted in those old walls tonight even if you would go with me, which I doubt. He has never been willing to cross to that side of the street," the old gentleman went on to complain, with his first show of irritation. "But he'll have to overcome that prejudice soon, even if I have to tear up the old hearthstone and reconstruct the walls. I can't live without Rudge, and I will not live in another place than in the old home of my ancestors."

I was by this time following him out.

"You have failed to answer the suggestion I made you a minute since," I hazarded. "Will you pardon me if I put it now as a question? Your niece, Mrs. Jeffrey, seemed to have everything in the world to make her happy, yet she took her life. Was there a taint of insanity in her blood, or was her nature so impulsive that her astonishing death in so revolting a place should awaken in you so little wonder?"

A gleam of what had made him more or less feared by the very urchins who dogged his steps and made sport of him at a respectful distance shot from his eye as he glowered back at me from the open door. But he hastily suppressed this sign of displeasure and replied with the faintest tinge of sarcasm:

"There! You are expecting from me feelings which belong to youth or to men of much more heart than understanding. I tell you that I have no feelings. My niece may have developed insanity or she may simply have drunk her cup of pleasure dry at twenty-two and come to its dregs prematurely. I do not know and I do not care. What concerns me is that the responsibility of a large fortune has fallen upon me most unexpectedly and that I have pride enough to wish to show myself capable of sustaining the burden. Besides, they may be tempted to do some mischief to the walls or floors over there. The police respect no man's property. But I am determined they shall respect mine. No rippings up or tearings down will I allow unless I stand by to supervise the job. I am master of the old homestead now and I mean to show it." And with a last glance at the dog, who uttered the most mournful of protests in reply, he shut the front door and betook himself to the other side of the street.

As I noticed his assured bearing as he disappeared within the forbidding portal which, according to his own story, had for so long a time been shut against him, I asked myself if the candle which I had noticed lying on his mantelshelf was of the same make and size as those I had found in my late investigations in the house he was then entering.

CHAPTER VI.

NEXT morning the city was in a blaze of excitement. All the burning questions of the hour—the rapid mobilization of the army and the prospect of a speedy advance on Cuba—were forgotten in the engrossing topic of young Mrs. Jeffrey's death and the awful circumstances surrounding it.

Though I was the hero of the hour and, as such, subjected to an infinite number of questions, I followed the lead of my superiors and carefully refrained from advancing any theories beyond the obvious one of suicide. The moment for self exploitation was not ripe; I did not stand high enough in the confidence of the major, or, I may say, of the lieutenant of my own precinct, to risk the triumph I anticipated ultimately by a premature expression of opinion.

I had an enemy at headquarters; or, rather, one of the men there had always appeared peculiarly interested in showing me up in the worst light. The name of this man was Durbin, and it was he who had uttered something like a slighting remark when on that first night I endeavored to call the captain's attention to some of the small matters which had offered themselves to me in the light of clews. Perhaps it was the prospect of surprising him some day which made me so wary now as well as so alert to fill my mind with all known facts concerning the Jeffreys. One of my first acts was to turn over the files of the Star and reread the following account of the great wedding. As it is a sensational description of a sensational event, I shall make no apology for the headlines which startled all Washington the night they appeared:

"STARTLING TERMINATION OF JEFFREY-MOORE WEDDING.

The Traditional Doom Follows the Opening of the Old House on Waverley Avenue.

One of the Guests Found Lying Dead on the Library Hearthstone.

Letters In His Pocket Show Him to Have Been One W. Pfeiffer of Denver.

No Interruption of the Ceremony Follows This Ghastly Discovery, but the Guests Fly In All Directions as Soon as the Nuptial Knot Is Tied.

"The festivities attendant upon the wedding of Miss Veronica Moore to Mr. Francis Jeffrey of this city met with a startling check today. As most of our readers know, the long closed house on Waverley avenue, which for nearly a century has been in the possession of the bride's family, was opened for the occasion at the express wish of the bride. For a week the preparations for this great function have been going on. When at an early hour this morning a line of carriages drew up in front of the historic mansion and the bridal party entered under its once gloomy but now seemingly triumphant portal, the crowds, which blocked the street from curb to curb, testified to the interest felt by the citizens of Washington in this daring attempt to brave the traditions which have marked this house out as solitary and by a scene of joyous festivity make the past forgotten and restore again to usefulness the decayed grandeurs of an earlier time. As Miss Moore is one of Washington's most charming women and as this romantic effort naturally lent an extraordinary interest to the ceremony of her marriage, a large number of our representative people assembled to witness it, and by high noon the scene was one of unusual brilliancy.

"Halls which had moldered away in an unbroken silence for years echoed again with laughter and palpitated to the choicest strains of the Marine band. All doors were open save those of the library—an exception which added a pleasing excitement to the occasion—and when by chance some of the more youthful guests were caught peering behind the two Corinthian pillars guarding these forbidden precincts the memories thus evoked were momentary and the shadow soon passed.

"The wedding had been set for high noon, and as the clock in the drawing room struck the hour every head was craned to catch the first glimpse of the bride coming down the old fashioned staircase. But five minutes, ten minutes, a half hour, passed without this expectation being gratified. The crowd above and below were growing restless when suddenly a cry was heard from beyond the gilded pillars framing the library door, and a young lady was seen rushing from the forbidden quarter, trembling with dismay and white with horror. It was Miss Abbott of Stratford Circle, who in the interim of waiting had allowed her curiosity to master her dread and by one peep into the room, which seemed to exercise over her the fascination of a Bluebeard's chamber, discovered the outstretched form of a man lying senseless and apparently dead on the edge of the hearthstone. The terror which instantly spread among the guests shows the hold which superstition has upon all classes of humanity. Happily, however, an unseemly panic was averted by the necessity which all felt of preserving some sort of composure till the ceremony for which they had assembled had been performed, for simultaneously with this discovery of death in the library there had come from above the sound of the approaching bridal procession, and cries were hushed and beating hearts restrained as Miss Moore's charming face and exquisite figure appeared between the rows of flowering plants with which the staircase was lined. No need for the murmur to go about: 'Spare the bride! Let nothing but cheer surround her till she is Jeffrey's wife!' The look of joy which irradiated her countenance and gave a fairylike aspect to her whole exquisite person would have deterred the most careless and self centered person there from casting a shadow across her pathway one minute sooner than necessity demanded. The richness of the ancestral veil which covered her features and the natural timidity which prevents a bride from lifting her eyes from the floor she traverses saved her from observing the strange looks by which her presence was hailed. She was consequently enabled to go through the ceremony in happy unconsciousness of the forced restraint which held that surging mass together.

"But the bridesmaids were not so happy. Miss Tuttle especially held herself upright simply by the exercise of her will, and, though resplendent in beauty, suffered so much in her anxiety for the bride that it was a matter of small surprise when she fainted at the conclusion of the ceremony.

"Mr. Jeffrey showed more composure, but the inward excitement under which he was laboring made him trip more than once in his responses, as many there noted whose minds were not fixed too strongly on flight.

"Only Dr. Auchincloss was quite himself, and by means of the solemnity with which he invested his words kept the hubbub down, which was already making itself heard on the outskirts of the crowd. But even his influence did not prevail beyond the moment devoted to the benediction. Once the sacred words were said, such a stampede followed that the bride showed much alarm, and it was left for Mr. Jeffrey to explain to her the cause of this astonishing conduct on the part of her guests. She bore the disclosure well, all things considered, and once she was fully assured that the unhappy man whose sudden death had thus interrupted the festivities was an intruder upon the scene and quite unknown, not only to herself but to her newly made husband, she brightened perceptibly, though, like every one around her, she seemed anxious to leave the house, and, indeed, did so as soon as Miss Tuttle's condition warranted it.

"The fact that the bride went through the ceremony without her bridal bouquet is looked upon by many as an unfavorable omen. In her anxiety not to impose any longer upon the patience of her guests, she had descended without it.

"As to the deceased, but little is known of him. Letters found on his person prove his name to be W. Pfeiffer and his residence Denver. His presence in Miss Moore's house at a time so inopportune is unexplained. No such name is on the list of wedding guests, nor was he recognized as one of Miss Moore's friends either by Mr. Jeffrey or by such of her relatives and acquaintances as had the courage to enter the library to see him.

"With the exception of the discolored mark on his temple, showing where his head had come in contact with the hearthstone, his body presents an appearance of natural robustness, which makes his sudden end seem all the more shocking.

"His name has been found registered at the National hotel."

Turning over the files I next came upon the following dispatch from Denver:

"The sudden death in Washington of Wallace Pfeiffer, one of our best known and most respected citizens, is deeply deplored by all who knew him and his unfortunate mother. He is the last of her three sons, all of whom have died within the year. The demise of Wallace leaves her entirely unprovided for. It was not known here that Mr. Pfeiffer intended to visit Washington. He was supposed to go in quite the opposite direction, having said to more than one that he had business in San Francisco. His infrusion into the house of Miss Moore during the celebration of a marriage in which he could have taken no personal interest is explained in the following manner by such as knew his mental peculiarities: Though a merchant by trade and latterly a miner in the Klondike, he had great interest in the occult and was a strong believer in all kinds of supernatural manifestations. He may have heard of the un-

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents

In the hotel reading room

happy reputation attaching to the Moore house in Washington and, fascinated by the mystery involved, embraced the opportunity afforded by open doors and the general confusion incident to so large a gathering to enter the interesting old place and investigate for himself the fatal library. The fact of his having been found secluded in this very room, at a moment when every other person in the house was pushing forward to see the bride, lends color to this supposition; and his sudden death under circumstances tending to rouse the imagination shows the extreme sensitiveness of his nature.

"He will be buried here."

The next paragraph was short. Fresher events were already crowding this three days old wonder to the wall.

"Verdict in the case of Wallace Pfeiffer, found lying dead on the hearthstone of the old Moore house library.

"Concussion of the brain, preceded by mental shock or heart failure.

"The body went on to Denver today."

And below, separated by the narrowest of spaces:

"Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jeffrey have decided to give up their wedding tour and spend their honeymoon in Washington. They will occupy the Ransome house on K street."

The last paragraph brought me back to the question then troubling my mind. Was it in the household of this newly married pair and in the possible secret passions underlying their union that one should look for the cause of the murderous crime I secretly imagined to be hidden behind this seeming suicide, or were these parties innocent and old David Moore the one motive power in precipitating a tragedy the result of which had been to enrich him and impoverish them? Certainly a most serious and important question and one which any man might be pardoned for attempting to answer, especially if that man was a young detective lamenting his obscurity and dreaming of a recognition which would yield him fame and the wherewithal to marry a certain clever but mischievous little minx of whom you are destined to hear more.

But how was that same young detective, hampered as he was and held in thrall by a fear of ridicule and a total lack of record, to get the chance to push an inquiry requiring opportunities which could only come by special favor? This was what I continually asked myself, and always without result.

True, I might approach the captain or the major with my story of the telltale marks I had discovered in the dust covering the southwest chamber mantelshelf, and, if fortunate enough to find that these had been passed over by the other detectives, seek to gain a hearing thereby and secure for myself the privileges I so earnestly desired. But my egotism was such that I wished to be sure of the hand which had made these marks before I parted with a secret which, once told, would make or mar me. Yet to obtain the slight concession of an interview with any of the principals connected with this crime would be difficult without the aid of one or both of my superiors. Even to enter the house again where but a few hours before I had made myself so thoroughly at home would require a certain amount of pluck, for Durbin had been installed there, and Durbin was a watchdog whose bite as well as his bark I regarded with considerable respect. Yet into that house I must sooner or later go, if only to determine whether or not I had been alone in my recognition of certain clews pointing plainly toward murder. Should I trust my lucky star and remain for the nonce quiescent? This seemed a wise suggestion, and I decided to adopt it, comforting myself with the thought that if after a day or two of modest waiting I failed in obtaining what I wished I could then appeal to the lieutenant of my own precinct. He, I had sometimes felt assured, did not regard me with an altogether unfavorable eye.

Meantime I spent all my available time in loitering around newspaper offices and picking up such stray bits of gossip as were offered. As no question had yet been raised of any more serious crime than suicide, these mostly related to the idiosyncrasies of the Moore family and the solitary position into which Miss Tuttle had been plunged by this sudden death of her only relative. As this beautiful and distinguished young woman had been and still was a great belle in her special circle, her present homeless, if not penniless, position led to many surmises. Would she marry, and, if so, to which of the many wealthy or prominent men who had openly courted her would she accord her hand? In the present egotistic state of my mind I secretly flattered myself that I was right in concluding that she would say yes to no man's entreaty till a certain newly made widower's year of mourning had expired.

But this opinion received something of a check when in a quiet talk with a reporter I learned that it was openly stated by those who had courage to speak that the tie which had certainly existed at one time between Mr. Jeffrey and the handsome Miss Tuttle had been entirely of her own weaving, and that the person of Veronica Moore, rather than the large income she commanded, had been the attractive power which had led him away from the older sister. This seemed improbable, for the charms of the poor little bride were not to be compared with those of her maturer sister. Yet, as we all know, there are other attractions than those offered by beauty. I have since heard it broadly stated that the peculiar twitch of the lip observable in all the Moores had proved an irresistible charm in the unfortunate Veronica, making her a radiant image when she laughed. This was by no means a rare

Off to Alexandria

occurrence, so they said, before the fancy took her to be married in the ill starred home of her ancestors.

The few lines of attempted explanation which she had left behind for her husband seemed to impose on no one. To those who knew the young couple well it was an open proof of her insanity; to those who knew them slightly, as well as to the public at large, it was a woman's way of expressing the disappointment she felt in her husband.

That I might the more readily determine which of these two theories had the firmest basis in fact I took advantage of an afternoon off and slipped away to Alexandria, where, I had been told, Mr. Jeffrey had courted his bride. I wanted a taste of local gossip, you see, and I got it. The air was fully charged with it, and, being careful not to rouse antagonism by announcing myself a detective, I readily picked up many small facts. Brought into shape and arranged in the form of a narrative, the result was as follows:

John Judson Moore, the father of Veronica, had fewer oddities than the other members of this eccentric family. It was thought, however, that he had shown some strain of the peculiar independence of his race when, in selecting a wife, he let his choice fall on a widow who was not only incumbered with a child, but who was generally regarded as the plainest woman in Virginia—he who might have had the pick of southern beauty. But when in the course of time this despised woman proved to be the possessor of those virtues and social graces which eminently fitted her to conduct the large establishment of which she had been made mistress he was forgiven his lack of taste. Little more was said of his peculiarities until, his wife having died and his child proved weakly, he made the will in his brother's favor which has since given that gentleman such deep satisfaction.

Why this proceeding should have been so displeasing to their friends report says not; but that it was so is evident from the fact that great rejoicing took place on all sides when Veronica suddenly developed into a healthy child, and the probability of David Moore inheriting the coveted estate decreased to a minimum. It was not a long rejoicing, however, for John Judson followed his wife to the grave before Veronica had reached her tenth year, leaving her and her half sister, Cora, to the guardianship of a crabbed old bachelor who had been his father's lawyer. This lawyer was morose and peevish, but he was never positively unkind. For two years the sisters seemed happy enough, when, suddenly and somewhat peremptorily, they were separated, Veronica being sent to a western school, where she remained, seemingly without a single visit east, till she was seventeen.

During this long absence Miss Tuttle resided in Washington, developing under masters into an accomplished woman. Veronica's guardian, severe in his treatment of the youthful owner of the large fortune of which he had been made sole executor, was unexpectedly generous to the penniless sister, hoping perhaps in his close, peevish old heart that the charms and acquired graces of this lovely woman would soon win for her a husband in the brilliant set in which she naturally found herself. But Cora Tuttle was not easy to please, and the first men of Washington came and went before her eyes without awakening in her any special interest till she met Francis Jeffrey, who stole her heart with a look.

Those who remember her that winter say that under his influence she developed from a handsome woman into a lovely one. Yet no engagement was announced, and society was wondering what held Francis Jeffrey back from so great a prize, when Veronica Moore came home, and the question was forever answered.

Veronica was now nearly eighteen and during her absence had blossomed into womanhood. She was not as beautiful as her sister, but she had a bright and pleasing expression, with enough spice in her temperament to rob her girlish features of insipidity and make her conversation witty, if not brilliant. Yet when Francis Jeffrey turned his attentions from Miss Tuttle and fixed them without reserve or seeming shame upon this pretty but-terfly, but one term could be found to characterize the proceeding, and that was fortune hunting. Of small but settled income, he had hitherto shown a certain contentment with his condition calculated to inspire respect and make his attentions to Miss Tuttle seem both consistent and appropriate. But no sooner did Veronica's bright eyes appear than he fell at the young heiress' feet and pressed his suit so close and fast that in two months they were engaged and at the end of the half year married—with the disastrous consequences just made known.

So much for the general gossip of the town. Now for the special.

A certain gentleman, whom it is unnecessary to name, had been present at one critical instant in the lives of these three persons. He was not a scandal monger, and if everything had gone on happily—if Veronica had lived and Cora settled down into matrimony—he would never have mentioned what he heard and saw one night in the great drawing room of a hotel in Atlantic City.

It was at the time when the engagement was first announced between Jeffrey and the young heiress. This and his previous attentions to Cora had made much talk, both in Washington and elsewhere, and there were not lacking those who had openly twitted him for his seeming inconstancy. This had been over the cups of course, and Jeffrey had borne it well enough from his so called friends and intimates. But when, on a certain evening in the parlor of one of the large hotels in Atlantic City, a fellow whom nobody knew and nobody liked accused him of knowing on which side his bread was buttered, and that certainly it was not on the side of beauty and superior attainments, Jeffrey got angry. Heedless of who might be within hearing, he spoke up very plainly in these words: "You are all of a kind—rank money worshipers and self seekers—or you would not be so ready to see greed in my admiration for Miss Moore. Disagreeable as I find it to air my sentiments in this public manner, yet since you provoke me to it I will say once and for all that I am deeply in love with Miss Moore and that it is for this reason only I am going to marry her. Were she the penniless girl her sister is, and Miss Tuttle the proud possessor of the wealth which, in your eyes, confers such distinction upon Miss Moore, you would still see me at the latter's feet, and at hers only. Miss Tuttle's charms are not potent enough to hold the heart which has once been fixed by her sister's smile."

This was pointed enough, certainly, but when at the conclusion of his words a tall figure rose from a near corner and Cora Tuttle passed the amazed group with a bow I dare warrant that not one of the men composing it but wished himself a hundred miles away.

With this incident filling my mind, I returned to Washington. I had acquainted myself with the open facts of this family's history. But what of its inner life? Who knew it? Did any one?

CHAPTER VII.

THE next morning my duty led me directly in the way of that little friend of mine whom I have already mentioned. It is strange how often my duty did lead me in her way.

She is a demure little creature, with wits as bright as her eyes, which is saying a great deal, and, while in the course of our long friendship I had admired without making use of the special abilities I saw in her, I felt that the time had now come when they might prove of inestimable value to me.

Greeting her with pardonable abruptness, I expressed my wishes in these possibly alarming words:

"Jinny, you can do something for me. Find out—I know you can, and that,

Jinny aids the detective

too, without arousing suspicion or compromising either of us—where Mr. Moore of Waverley avenue buys his groceries, and, when you have done that, whether or not he has lately resupplied himself with candles."

The surprise which she showed had a touch of naivete in it which was very encouraging.

"Mr. Moore," she cried, "the uncle of her who—who"—

"The very same," I responded and waited for her questions without adding a single word in way of explanation.

She gave me a look—oh, what a look! It was as encouraging to the detective as it was welcome to the lover, after which she nodded, once in doubt, once in question and once in frank and laughing consent, and darted off

* (To be continued.)

"I have no more nervous headaches and rest very well at night."

When a woman suffers from female weakness and irregularity or other forms of womanly disease, the effect is certain to be marked in her nervous system, the general effect being, as in Mrs. Woodin's case, "nervous headaches, restlessness at night" and a run-down condition. It is simply common sense then which says if you cure the female weakness, irregularity, etc., you will cure the nervousness, sleeplessness nd other consequences of womanly disease.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It cures headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, etc., by curing the womanly diseases which cause these ailments.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I feel more than grateful to you for the benefit I have received from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Ervie E. Woodin, of Millerton, Dutchess Co., N. Y., care of Box No. 1. "For a number of years I had been troubled with female weakness, nervous headache, irregularity, restlessness at night, and, in fact was all run-down, but after taking three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I feel that I am entirely cured. I have no more nervous headaches, and rest very well at night; in fact, feel like a different person, thanks to your kind advice and wonderful medicine. I earnestly advise all who suffer from any similar troubles to write to Dr. Pierce at once. They will not regret it."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

THE GINGER JAR.

Let Her Come.

"I wish that it would rain," said he
"To help along the crops;
'Twould tickle me to death to see
The soil absorb the drops."
"I don't care if it does," replied
The sportive Mr. Brown,
"For once I find I'm on your side—
The ball team's out of town."

Fast Work.

"Rome was not built in a day," remarked the Cornell professor on the hotel piazza.

"It wasn't hey?" said the advance agent of Cheatham's Biggest Shows on Earth, who was taking a needed rest. "Rome, my dear sir, was billed from suburb to suburb in exactly five hours. So were Troy and Schenectady; but I'll admit it took a full day at Buffalo."

His Method

Blinks—Smith doesn't seem to keep office hours. What's his business.

Jinks—He's an inventor.

"That so? Is he working at it now?"

"Yes; he invents excuses for borrowing money from his friends."

After an Electrocution.

He was too highly charged, poor lad,
And so it came to pass.
He spluttered, flared and then went out
Like illuminating gas.

The Millcreek Philosopher.

It's cheaper to thirst after righteousness than after sherry cobblers.

No man who is right in the upper story will allow his family to live over a filthy cellar.

Whether a man wants a second term or not depends on whether it is for the Presidency or the penitentiary.

The trouble with the ten-cent chunk of ice is that it is double the price and only half the size.

Yes, Thank You.

Senator Fairbanks didn't take quite as long to say it as Teddy did, but his enunciation of the important words was so distinct that there can be no mistake about his meaning.

Eliminated

Sometimes a baseball umpire gets so rattled that he doesn't know where he is at, but by listening carefully to a few of the remarks made by the chronic kickers he can easily convince himself that it isn't the Epworth League.

Realizing His Mistake.

John J. Ryan had just been arrested for the eleventh time.

"This is annoying," he complained, "Where I made my mistake was in not starting a hotel in St Louis, It's quicker and you get richer."

Handing the detective a dollar cigar, he opened a bottle of wine with a bill presented to him by a sucker in Kalamazoo.

Summer.

Summer time has come again;
With all its softly blowing zephyrs;
Lowing kine are in the fields,
Some are cows and some are heifers.
Lilacs shed their pleasant fragrance,
Snowballs, too, as round as bullets.
Cackling fowls are in the barnyard;
Some are hens and some are pullets.
Meadows smell of clover blossoms:
Through the fields the brook meanders.
Birds are swimming on its bosom;
Some are geese and some are ganders.

Wise Words to Wise Women.

A great sermon was preached in these words: Take your happiness as you go along. Make the most of small pleasures and the least of small annoyances.

A very large percentage of both brain fag and body fag comes from either doing of non-essentials or the not doing of essentials as easily as they might be done.

Don't march in every parade. Sometimes take a comfortable seat in the reviewing stand and let your fellow-women march past you.

The sun can shine but on one side of the wall. If you have been living on the shady side and are too lazy to climb over, don't blame the sun.

If you find yourself springing from your chair and rushing across the room when there is no occasion for hurry, go back and sit down again. Then get up slowly and walk quietly and with your shoulders back.

The cavalryman, though asleep, sits his horse, swaying easily with the swing of its stride. Try to catch the mighty swing of nature's onward stride. Harmonize. Live slowly for awhile, that you may learn to live wisely.

The mother who has never sat on the end of the boy's bed on the first night of holidays and listened to the outpourings about "the jolly decent chaps" who are her boy's chums, or about the way in which the school foot ball team has outwitted the neighboring race of giants, will one day find that when she would give all the world to have her boy's confidence he will not give it to her.

The mother who would be horrified at the thought of letting her daughter wander away to a strange country without guide or counsel, yet permits her to enter that unknown land of womanhood without counsel or caution. Then, in utter ignorance, the maiden must meet physical problems whose solution will effect her whole future life. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been well named a "God-sent to women." It corrects irregularities and imparts such vigorous vitality to the delicate womanly organs, as fits them for their important functions. Many a nervous, hysterical, peevish girl has been changed to a happy young woman after the use of "Favorite Prescription" has established the sound health of the organs peculiarly feminine.

Every woman should own a copy of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. The same book of 1008 pages in substantial cloth for 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Reduced Rates to Louisville.

On account of the Biennial Encampment, Knights of Pythias, at Louisville, Ky., August 16 to 29, 1904, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Louisville and return, from all stations on its lines, from August 12 to 15, inclusive, at rate of (single fare, plus $1.00 for the round trip.) These tickets will be good for return passage to leave Louisville not later than August 31, when validated by Joint Agent at Louisville. Upon deposit of ticket with Joint Agent, not later than August 31, and payment of 50 cents, an extension of return limit may be secured to leave Louisville to September 15, inclusive.

Two Bottles Cured Him.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis, of Mt. Sterling, Ia., "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." C. M. Parrish.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take on other kind.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.
Green's Pharmacy.

A Summer Cold.

A summer cold is not only annoying but if not relieved Pneumonia will be the probable result by Fall. One Minute Cough Cure clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals, soothes and strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. One Minute Cough Cure is an ideal remedy for the children It is pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. A certain cure for Croup, Cough and Cold. Sold by Greens' Pharmacy.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
Green Pharmacy.

Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use
Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

REDUCED RATES TO BOSTON.

On account of the National Encampment, G. A. R., at Boston, Mass., August 15 to 20, 1904, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Boston, Mass., from all stations on its lines from August 13 to 15, inclusive, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage, to leave Boston not earlier than August 16, not later than Aug. 20, inclusive, when executed by Joint Agent at Boston.

Upon deposit of ticket with Joint Agent on or before August 20, and payment of fifty cents, an extension of return limit may be secured to leave Boston to September 30, inclusive.

A Perfect Painless Pill.

is the one that will cleanse the system, set the liver to action, remove the bile, clear the complexion, cure headache and leave a good taste in the mouth The famous little pills for doing such work pleasantly and effectually are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Bob Moore, of Lafayette, Ind., says: All other pills I have used gripe and sicken while DeWitt's Little Early Risers are simply perfect." Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

—For oranges, lemons, bananas, pine apples, table oil, Olives, Sardines, nuts, table raisins, confectionery etc. Go to Sechler & Co.

Treat Your Kidneys for Rheumatism

When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effectice remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctor, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine." C. M. Parrish.

—At the old reliable store of Sechler & Co., can be found fine buscuits, cakes, crackers, breakfast foods, dried fruits, ham, breakfast bacon. In fact everything to be found in a first class grocery store.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c, and 50c Trial size free. At all druggists. tf

Consumption Threatened

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." C. M. Parrish.

Stomach Troubles cured by KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE
Under all curable conditions
Mr. D. Kauble of Nevada, O., was cured by Kodol of stomach trouble which had effected his heart.
Mrs. W. W. Layler of Hilliard, Pa., was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia by the use of Kodol.

The True Joy of Living.

Under the electrifying influence of VIN-TE-NA the weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and buoyancy, the brain becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom of weakness and the depression of impending disease are lifted from the mind and perfect pleasure-giving health is restored.

Health of body, strength of mind, steadiness of nerve—these are the best things on earth. Men who have lost them in the race for wealth have been willing to give all their wealth and the remainder of their lives to penal servitude in order to regain these simple blessings, which nature gave in the first place and then took away as a penalty for violation of her laws. Feeble, enervated king look with bitterest envy upon their humblest subject who is buoyant, robust and blessed with all the attributes of perfect manhood.

Somewhere in your life there is a danger line which ill-health is carrying you nearer and nearer. The best time to insure against serious sickness is right now. There is a point beyond which if you allow your system to run down there is no power that can get back to health. You see wrecks on every hand who have gone beyond the point of complete recovery and all through sheer neglect. True that "while there is life there is hope," but merely "hoping" for better health can't bring it back unless medical science is called into aid in the restoration.

Take **VIN-TE-NA** and the good effect will be immediate. You will grow strong, you will feel bright, fresh and active and you will forget that there is such a thing as sickness and disease. These claims are not mere fiction. They are facts which have been verified over and over again in the cures make by **VIN-TE-NA**.

SOLD BY
Sidney Krumrine, C. M. Parrish, F. Potts Green.

382,000 ACRES OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT

Rosebud Indian Reservation, South Dakota, open for settlement in July. Registration for these valuable lands, and permits to go on the reservation, at Chamberlain and Yankton, S. D., July 5 to 23. Drawing of lots, under Government control, at Chamberlain on July 28. Chamberlain is reached only by the

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

The best places from which to enter the reservation are Chamberlain, Geddes, Plattee and Yankton, reached by this railway.

Illustrated folder with valuable maps and complete information about rates, routes and train service for two cents postage.

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District Passenger Agt.
Room D, Park Bldg., PITTSBURG, PA

EDW. K. RHOADS
At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only
BEST QUALITIES
—OF—
ANTHRACITE
—AND—
BITUMINOUS
COALS
Also, All Kinds of
WOOD, GRAIN, HAY, STRAW AND SAND.
Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.
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Central Co. - - - 1314
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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

H·H·H
goes straight to the seat of the pain, no matter whether it comes from
Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
SWOLLEN JOINTS, SPRAINS, HEADACHE, STRAINS, STIFFNESS LUMBAGO OR SCIATICA.
Used Externally by rubbing only.
Equally good for MAN and HORSE.
25 cts. per bottle.
D. DODGE TOMLINSON
400 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia.

The Phila'a Bird Food Co's
BIRD MANNA!
The great secret of the Canary Breeders of the Hartz Mountains, Germany. Bird Manna will restore the song of cage birds, prevent their ailments, and bring them back to good health. If given during the season of shedding feathers it will carry the little musician through this critical period without the loss of song. Sold by druggists & bird dealers. Mailed for 15c.

In order to bring out the song of the feathered warbler almost immediately, mix a few drops of the Phila. Bird Food Co's BIRD BITTERS in the bird's drinking water. These Bitters will infuse new life and vitality into the household pet. Their magical effects are produced in a few minutes. Sold by druggists. Mailed for 25 cts.

The Bird Fanciers' HAND BOOK. A handy volume of 120 Pages, beautifully illustrated, describing Cage Birds and domestic Pets of all kinds. Diseases of birds, loss of song, mode of feeding, etc. are accurately described. Mailed on receipt of 15c. in stamps. Delivered free to any one sending us the addresses of 25 ladies who are interested in Cage Birds. THE PHILADELPHIA BIRD FOOD CO'e 400 North 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Health and Happiness
FOLLOW THE USE OF THE GREAT INDIAN REMEDY
Dr. Sanderson's HERBS OF JOY.
They banish LIVER COMPLAINT, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, MALARIA, ASTHMA, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, &c.
One box makes a quart of medicine. Delivered by mail for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1.00.
Agents Wanted.

Dr. Sanderson M'f'g
400 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

RAILROAD GUIDE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
Schedule in effect May 30, 1904

Via Tyrone—Westward

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.13 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 7.05 p m, at Pittsburg 10.10 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward,

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.10 p m, at Harrisburg 6.35 p m, at Philadelphia 10.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 10.00 p m, at Philadelphia 4.23 a m.

Via Lock Haven—Westward,

Leave Bellefonte 1.25 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m.

Via Lock Haven—Eastward

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.35 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.20 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.25 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, leave Williamsport 2.53 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 5.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.25 m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.17 a m.

Via Lewisburg

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 2.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.09 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.25, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.47 p m

For full information time tables, maps fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 30th 1903, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. College Accom.	Exp.		EASTWARD. Mail.	Bell Exp.
1†	†5	†3	†2	†4
a.m	p m	a m Lv	Ar a m	p m
6 30	1 45	Bellefonte	8 50	5 00
6 35	1 51	Coleville	8 40	5 4
6 38	1 57	Morris	8 35	5 47
6 43	2 02	Stevens	8 25	5 53
		Lime Centre		
6 46	2 02	Hunters	8 21	6 5
6 50	2 0	Filmore	8 28	6 2
6 55	2 16	Briarly	8 24	6 5
7 00	2 6	Waddle	8 20	6 10
7 08	2 20	Lambourn	8 18	6
7 12	2 5	Krumrine	8 07	6 51
7 25	2 59	State College	8 00	4 45
7 30	3 0	Struble	7 45	4 30
7 31	3 0	Bloomsdorf	7 40	4 25
7 35	3 20	Pine Grv Mills	7 35	3 20

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

"†" stops on flag. †Daily except Sunday.
W. H. THOMAS, Supt

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 24, 1903

Westward.					Eastward		
55	53	51		50	52	54	
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m	
3 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 30	2 10	9 15	
3 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 05	9 09	
4 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	1 55	8 58	
4 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	1 47	8 55	
4 14	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	1 47	8 46	
4 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	1 38	8 40	
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	1 29	8 36	
4 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 41	1 24	8 28	
4 44	1 05	9 58	Bellefonte,	9 32	12 0	8 16	
4 58	1 14	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 24	8 08	
4 56	1 17	10 04	Snow Shoe Int	9 15	1 17	8 1	
5 03	1 22	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 12	7 57	
5 12	1 28	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 06	7	
5 21	1 34	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 00		
5 28	1 40	10 35	Port Matilda	8 42	12 55		
5 35	1 46	10 41	Hannah	8 35	12 49		
5 37		10 43	Fowler	8 32		7 23	
5 40		10 45	Dix	8 30		7 26	
5 46	1 56	10 51	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 36	7 14	
5 50	2 00	10 55	Vail	8 20	12 35	7 10	
5 54	2 04	10 59	East Tyrone	8 16	12 26	7 06	
6 00	2 10	11 05	Tyrone	8 10	12 20	7 00	
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m	

Nos. 56 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 24, 1903

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS	SOUTHWARD EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 50	3 26	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	5 35
6 56	3 31	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	5 29
6 58		8 28	Tyrone S		11 12	5 27
7 01	3 35	8 21	Vail	8 45	11 09	5
7 11	3 46	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 17
7 15	3 50	8 47	Gardner	8 35	10 59	5 14
7 24	3 59	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5
7 30	4 06	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	
7 34	4 10	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	4 58
7 36	4 12	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	4 53
7 38	4 14	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	4 50
7 45	4 24	9 21	Osceola	7 59	10 23	4 43
	4 25		Osceola Junct		10 20	4 37
7 54	4 33	9 26	Boynton	7 54	10 17	4 33
7 58	4 37	9 30	Steiners	7 50	10 13	4 29
8 02	4 40	9 40	Philipsburg	7 48	10 12	4 25
8 06	4 45	9 45	Graham	7 42	10 07	4 19
8 11	4 50	9 50	Blue Ball	7 37	10 02	4 14
8 17	4 56	9 56	Wallaceton	7 32	9 56	4 09
8 22	5 02	10 02	Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 03
8 28	5 08	10 09	Woodland	7 20	9 44	3 58
8 30	5 10	10 13	Mineral Sp'gs	7 17	9 40	3 51
8 34	5 14	10 18	Barrett	7 12	9 36	3
8 38	5 18	10 24	Leonard	7 07	9 22	3
8 45	5 25	10 33	Clearfield	7 02	9 24	
8 50	5 32	10 40	Riverview	6 52	9 16	3
8 56	5 38	10 47	Susque. Bridge	6 45	9 10	3 19
9 03	5 42	10 55	Curwensville	6 40	9 05	3 18
9 06	5 51	11 01	Rustic	6 25	8 57	3 00
9 14	5 59	11 09	Stronach	6 19	8 50	2 5
9 20	6 0	11 15	Grampian	6 15	8 45	2 50
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

(NEW YORK CENT.)					
			Jersey Shore	7 40	3 16
11 45	8 38	Arr	WM'PORT Lve	7 10	2 4
12 20	9 10	Lve	WM'PORT Arr	6 50	2 25
12 29	11 30	(PHILA AND READING RY)			
7 30	6 55	PHILA		11 30	2 36
10 40	29 02	NEW YORK (Via Phila)		07 30	2 25
p.m.		Ar.	Lv.	p.m.	a.m

*Daily. † Week Days. ‡ 6 00 p. m. Sunday ‡ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.36 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia, 11 36 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum.

By EARLE C. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

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Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

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All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
THEODORE ROOSEVELT, New York
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, Indiana

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUSTICE.
JOHN P. ELKIN,
OF INDIANA COUNTY.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER, of Bradford, Pa.
PRESIDENT JUDGE,
JOHN G. LOVE, of Bellefonte.
ASSEMBLY,
P. E. WOMELSDORF, of Philipsburg.
JOHN L. KNISELY, of Bellefonte.
PROTHONOTARY,
GEORGE E. LAMB, of Philipsburg.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
H. H. HARSHBERGER, of Bellefonte.
COUNTY SURVEYOR.
D. W. PLETCHER, of Howard.

EDITORIAL.

BLOODHOUNDS AND THE LAW.

The Uniontown Genius advocates the purchase of bloodhounds by the county authorities for the purpose of hunting down criminals. Its remarks are brought forth by the recent occurrences in Cambria and Centre counties and are accompanied by the following plans and specifications :

> In counties like Fayette, Cambria and Centre, indeed in all counties having a large lawless population, the Commissioners should maintain two or three bloodhounds with which to hunt down criminals. Here the animals could be kept at the County Home or County Jail. The cost of maintenance would be practically nothing. The only expense would be the original cost of the animals. A number of murderers have escaped from this county who would likely not have gotten away if there had been bloodhounds to trail them.
>
> Moreover, the fact becoming widely known that the county had animals for this purpose, it would act as a deterrent no doubt in many cases of contemplated crime. Men planning murder or robbery would seriously hesitate if they thought that bloodhounds would soon be chasing them. We think the county could make no wiser investment than to buy a few bloodhounds.

The suggestions are worthy of the serious consideration of the County Commissioners. This county has not often needed bloodhounds, but there have been times when their need was urgent. Justice is said to be leaden-heeled. The bloodhounds are swifter.

The proposition sounds barbarous, but the substance is most wise. The hounds do not convict the fugitive. That duty will rest with the court and jury as heretofore. The animals are only adjuncts of the apprehenders, that is to say of the Sheriff and his deputies, the constables and the police.

Judge James A. Beaver and William A. Stone are the only living ex-Governors of Pennsylvania. The former is on the Superior Court bench. The latter is practicing law in Pittsburg.

MAN HUNTS.

The last week this entire section of the state has been enlivened by real "man hunts." Large posses, armed with rifles, scouring woods, mountains and swamps in search of human beings. Naturally, the excitement has been intense, and there is cause for rejoicing that no one has been injured, and that none of the many "suspects" have been the victims of violence. Success has attended the efforts to recapture four of the criminals who escaped from the Bellefonte jail, killing the turnkey. They will now have to face a charge of murder. The Cambria county outlaws have not yet been apprehended, and with each passing day the prospects of their capture lessens. The many unavenged murders in recent years, in this part of the state, prove conclusively that there is a radical defect in police and detective methods. Something should be done—but who is to do it? There exists no county police organization as in cities, but why should there not be such an organization? Why not enact a law making every constable an assistant of County Detective. The county detective, or "chief," co-operating with the district attorney of the county, could soon weld what is now a number of disconnected peace officials into a united and effective force for the detection and prevention of crime. The constables would have some one with whom to advise besides the county 'squire They would have a central station where they could report suspicious acts or circumstances which would be investigated at once. And when crimes such as have occurred, here abouts recently, every constable could be immediately notified and would be alert to render assistance. We believe the idea is worthy of attention and that a much better system than the one now in vogue might be worked out.

CAN'T BEAT DRESSER.

There does not appear to be much anxiety or agitation of any kind about a Democratic candidate for congress in this district. We can not quite think that the leaders of that party intend to let Mr. Dresser have the election without opposition, but that may be the program. It would be as well, for there is nothing more in a contest for congress this time than to arouse a little local enthusiasm. The Democrats will not nominate a McKean county man, but by giving the nomination to some other county of the district they could create a hurrah in the village where the candidate resided. Beyond that the conditions would remain very much as though Mr. Dresser had no opposition. Not that he will get the votes of all the Democrats, but because it is generally recognized that he can not be, defeated. He has made a good record, been admirable, in both private life and in the capacity of a public official. He is not mixed up in any political entanglements and whatever success he has achieved he has won himself. He is under contract to nobody for what he has attained.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The Uniontown News Standard calls attention to the fact that Colonel Guffey has declined to act as Treasurer of the Democratic campaign, and says:

> Paying the freight in his own State of Pennsylvania with the hope of keeping Roosevelt's majority below 300,000 is a big enough proposition for one man, to say nothing of 44 other States.
>
> When Colonel Guffey would'nt or couldn't be Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, it was certain that he wouldn't be Treasurer.
>
> The Treasurer collects the money: the Chairman spends it.

THE Republican party of Centre county has no claims upon the support of those who differ from it concerning questions of county, state and general government. But it has a right to ask for each of its candidates the loyal adherence of the rank and file of the organization.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE!

Frank Eckenroth's Narrow Escape from Death

HUNG 300 FEET IN AIR

His Life was in Jeopardy for an Hour as He Clung to Cross at Salem Church Philadelphia Wrote Message to Partner for Aid.

A SON OF CHARLES ECKENROTH

Frank Eckenroth a son of Charles Eckenroth of this place, had a most thrilling experience last week that he will probably not soon forget.

Hanging on to the foot of the great cross that surrounds the big steeple of the Salem German Reformed Church, Fourth street above Fairmount avenue, Philadelphia, three hundred feet above the ground. He was held by a rope "choking" in the block of a tackle, a helpless prisoner, his life in constant jeopardy, Thursday for nearly an hour.

Eckenroth had been at work gilding the cross, which is twelve feet high and eight feet broad, all morning, when at noon, desiring to descend to eat his lunch, he found the tackle by which he was suspended in his perilous position at such a dizzy height refused to work.

Eckenroth and his partner, Joseph Maxwell, when they had been awarded the contract for gilding the cross several days ago, had decided to do away with the cumbersome task of scaffolding the steeple in order to reach the top. Instead of following this old method the two young men daringly decided to rely entirely upon block and tackle to ascend and descend the steeple.

WORK ON THE STEEPLE.

They climbed up the inside of the big steeple and at a point twenty feet below the cross they bored a hole in the woodwork, through which they inserted the end of a piece of twine measuring 400 feet. With the twine they drew up a rope to the top of the steeple and then a block and tackle.

From the foot of the steeple Maxwell hoisted Eckenroth Thursday morning to the foot of the big cross which he was to gild. Without a support except the rope to which he was tied the daring young rigger proceeded with his work until the noon hour.

By that time several hundred persons mostly women and children, had gathered in the streets near the church watching the rigger.

ROPE BECAME CHOKED.

As the steeple clock struck 12 Eckenroth started to descend. Maxwell, his partner, was on the ground and on the side of the steeple opposite to that on which Eckenroth was descending. Suddenly a rope became "choked" or caught in the block of a tackle and Eckenroth found himself unable to move up or down. There was danger that the rope might break and Eckenroth clung to the foot of the cross, realizing that at any moment he might be dashed to the ground, three hundred feet below.

The crowds watching him did not understand his motions for help and his shouts were lost in the hum of wagons and trolley cars in the streets below. then he took his life in his hands and bravely withdrew one hand from the foot of the cross. Thrusting the hand in his pocket he abstracted his knife, a bit of paper and a pencil.

KNIFE AS MESSENGER

Slowly and with difficulty he scrawled upon the paper, "Rope is choked; send up another tackle, quick." Opening the blades of the knife with his teeth, he shut them down upon the slip of paper and threw the knife into space. Luckily it fell at the feet of Maxwell, who quickly climbed up the inside of the steeple and with another piece of twine pulled up a second block and tackle, by which Eckenroth descended safely to the ground.

He took his trying experience coolly and after he had finished his lunch he returned to his perilous post and worked during the rest of the day.

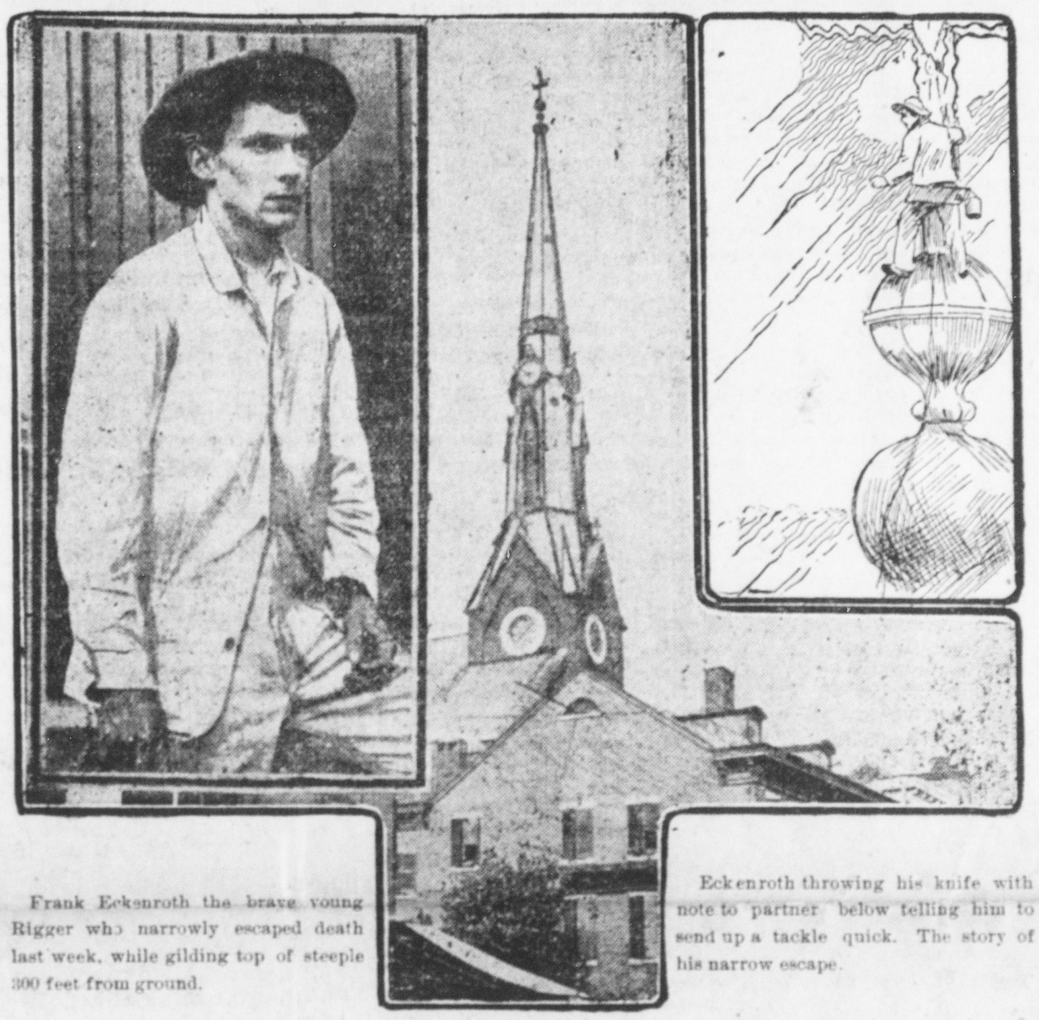
He was seen by a reporter just as he descended at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, but he spoke modestly and briefly of his experience. It was with difficulty that he could be induced to pose for his photograph, and when he finally faced the camera he laughingly remarked. "This makes a fellow more nervous than being caught up there," indicating with his hand the top of the steeple.

"ALL IN THE BUSINESS"

"Oh it's all in our business," he continued. "It was not exactly pleasant, but a rigger gets used to taking his life in his hands. I have had six years of it, and I have become pretty well accustomed to going up in high places. This steeple is a high one and would give a fellow a nasty fall. But I got plenty of training in the art of climbing without getting dizzy on the schoolship Saratoga, and afterwards in the merchant marine service. I have had to climb masts in midocean with a storm going full blast and big waves pitching the vessel about like a cork. A fellow lashed to a spar under those conditions feels almost as nervous as I did when I got caught on this big steeple today.

Eckenroth lives at 712 North Seventh street, Philadelphia although his home is in Bellefonte, Pa. He was born at Pleasant Gap. He is about 25 years old. Maxwell, who is about the same age, is from Pittsburg.

BELLEFONTE BOY'S THRILLING EXPERIENCE.



Frank Eckenroth the brave young Rigger who narrowly escaped death last week, while gilding top of steeple 300 feet from ground.

Eckenroth throwing his knife with note to partner below telling him to send up a tackle quick. The story of his narrow escape.

Salem Church, Philadelphia.

A Big Strike of Oil is made at St. Marys.

During the past 10 days 47,000 acres of land has been leased near St. Marys for the purpose of drilling for oil. Twenty wells have been drilled under the direction of Hall and Kaul The holes are at different points, some being miles apart. As fast as completed the holes were plugged and this naturally led the public to believe that they were dusters. For years this part of the country has been producing gas in marketable quantities, but none ontside the initiated dreamed that oil in paying quantities could be found. A well located close to St. Marys has a flow of 20 barrels of oil per day and the fact revealed that the town is the centre of an entirely new oil field.

—Former United States Senator Geo. G. Vest died Tuesday at his home in Sweet Springs, Mo.

Souvenir of Conclave to King Edward.

The Sir Knights of California are preparing a gift to King Edward of England as a souvenir of the Conclave which he has honored by sending a delegation as his personal representatives. The Sir Knights, appreciative of the honor bestowed upon them by the foreign potentate, and this being the first instance that a delegation of distinguished Knights representing the highest Masonic bodies crossed the ocean to attend a Conclave, will send their token to Britain's King by that very delegation, as a souvenir of the Templar Conclave held at San Francisco. The gift is to be such that the King will appreciate and treasure it among the most valued in his possession. Under the auspices, and with the sanction of the Triennial Committee, a volume will be printed containing the history of the twenty-ninth Triennial Conclave, with all the incidents of that most memorable event. It will contain a complete and accurate record of the Conclave. The book, which is intended for all Sir Knight as a souvenir of the Conclave, will combine all that the best of the printer's, engraver's and binder's art can produce. Neither skill, effort nor cost shall be spared to make it a volume of such exceptional merit and attractiveness that it will convey a correct impression of what San Francisco is capable of in that line.

The volume which will be sent to King Edward is to be printed on the choicest vellum, nine by twelve inches in size, 800 pages, and bound in the highest art. The cover for the precious volume is now being made by Shreve & Co., of San Francisco, of California silver. The designers, apparently imbued by their important task, have evinced exceptional taste and true artistic sympathy in making a dignified and appropriate dress for the royal volume. Filled with the spirit of the craftsmen of old, they have departed from the conventional lines and supplemented the binder's work by the silversmith's art and skill. The cover is entirely of hand-wrought silver worked into a rich, yet simple, scheme of fourteenth century bands, graceful scrolls and silver studding. The dimensions of the cover are such as to permit ample space for an imposing figure of a golden knight, suggestively backed by a crimson cross, and an underlay of morocco of the same color. The balance of the background for the silver work is of black morocco, a rich and appropriate combination of crimson, black and silver. The reverse cover is bordered with a silver band massively studded by wrought silver nails over uniform black morocco, relieved by a centre plate upon which is engraved the Seal of California. The two covers are held, as were the tomes of old, by a clasp of heavy wrought silver. The volume resembles two massive doors, covering the records of the noble knights, and to be opened to one of the most exalted of the fraternity. This book-casket holding the treasures of the Conclave's history, will be a genuine and dignified symbol of Knighthood and of California, fit to be presented to a Knightly King.

NOTHING will distract the attention of the Republicans of Centre county from the duty they owe their party and its candidates this year. The issues involved are too important to permit the taking of any risks.

ON SCHOOL SHIP SARATOGA.

Interesting Letter from a Bellefonte Boy, Richard Brouse.

Richard Brouse, a son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Brouse, of this place, is a cadet on the school ship "Saratoga." His first letter home to his parents is quite interesting and gives an excellent description of his first ocean trip. It is as follows:

S. S. Saratoga June 29,

DEAR MOTHER.

I commenced to write this letter on the ship, because I will forget all I know if I wait any longer.

We expect to arrive in Gibraltor the last of July, we are making time, 160 to 200 miles a day. There are 13 different nationalities on board, when we are off duty we have lots of fun with them doing all kinds of tricks and showing up how to splice and tie different kinds of knots.

There was one boy caught stealing and he will not be given any liberty at any of the ports and when we get back to Phila. he will be expelled.

There are a lot new guys on board who say they will skip ship at the first landing place.

On Sundays they have a meeting when they sing songs and pray. One night we had a fierce storm, the water on the deck, where we sleep was an inch deep, I am getting to like it better every day, two things I don't like that is washing clothes and pumping ship. The old tub leaks, when she rocks 1 foot about 20 fellows have to pump an hour and sometimes longer. I was only sea-sick one day and not home-sick at all.

Some of the meals are rank, here are some of mess-table expressions "coming down with the sand-sugar," coming up with the slush-butter. We get hardtacke every meal, but every three days we get fresh bread. On Sunday we get a pretty fair meal for dinner we have potatoes and tomatoes.

The 4th of July was the funniest I ever spent in the morning we scrubbed deck and washed clothes and in the evening we had a tug of war between the Star board and Port watch, the Star board watch beat, after that we were treated to cake. I tell you it tasted good.

Here comes the adventure, on July 7 we picked up a wrecked schooner James W. from King Edward Island we towed her to Flores, I saw many of the Azores, mountain was over 7000 feet high, the clouds covered some of it all the time. It took a week to go from the Azores to Gibraltar.

We arrived at Gibraltar on the 20th of July being very near a month on the water, but we had fine weather nearly all the time.

Yesterday we went ashore at Gibraltar I tell you it is a queer place, the streets are only about 15 feet wide and there you rub elbows with every nationality on the globe. I got the paper all right, Friday.

I am so blamed busy that I do not have much time to write in port, so I will tell you all about what I saw when we get to Naples, that is our next stopping place, we sail Monday. Good bye.

Your Loving Son,

RICH.

Bellefonte Possee on Jamison's Trail.

Posses from this place who have been in the Beech Creek and Scootac regions hunting George Livingston, one of the five Centre county jailbreakers, and the only one who is still at large, came upon another human trail, thought to be that of Sherman Jamison, the fugitive outlaw of Clinton county.

In following the trail of Livingstone, the posse got word of an Indian who is hiding in that region, and who was being driven backward and forth in his endeavor to keep from being seen by any of the posse. According to the description given, the man tallied exactly with the outlaw Jamison, who is wanted for the foul murder several months ago of Constable Deegan at Sinnemahoning.

The man was evidently very much at home in the woods, for several times the Bellefonte men were told by lonely mountain dwellers that the man had been to pay them a visit hardly an hour previous. This fugitive, going to a house for something to eat, would not beg for it, but would demand it, and invariably would back up his demand with a display of guns. Several persons who saw him declare that he was armed with no less than four bulldog revolvers.

It is certain that Jamison has made up his mind not to be taken alive, and from the way he is armed it would prove a dangerous experiment for any who might run across him to attempt to take him by force. The Bellefonte posse, knowing this, were not extremely vigilant in trying to keep on the suspect's trail, especially as the reward offered for his capture is only $300.

As to Livingston, it is generally believed that he would have given himself up before this were he not afraid of being shot. Several times the man, or boy, as he is only 18 years old, was seen to come out of the woods, and invariably he would espy one or more men armed with guns, when he would dart back into the dense undergrowth, and with the sagacity of a wild animal would elude his pursuers.

—Col. Wilbur F. Reeder is confined to his home on North Allegheny street by illness.

CORRESPONDENCE

MILESBURG.

Willis Weaver, of Windber, arrived home on Saturday to visit his parents, Col. and Mrs. James F. Weaver and family. His father is confined to his bed with Brights disease, so said.

Miss Pauline Bronoel who has been visiting friends the past week in Snow Shoe, Cooper and Moshannon, has returned home. She reports as having a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson after visiting at Altoona returned home.

Walter Mattern, of New York City, arrived home on Saturday for a two weeks visit with his parents.

Wilson Charles, wife and son Robert, after a brief visit with his parents returned home to Tyrone.

Theodore Lipton, of Ridgeway, arrived on Tuesday the 2nd to visit his father-in-law and family Benj. Austin.

Miss Bessie Miles is off to Howard, and other places of importance visiting friends and relatives, she will be gone two weeks.

David McClellan a son of Harry McClellan and wife died on Saturday night after struggling with convulsions for five hours.

Jasper D. Kanaar on Thursday the 4th met with an accident at the Bullock Swing and Chair factory he had two fingers of his left hand caught in a circular saw lacerating them and disabling him from work

Claude Fulton, of McKees Rocks arrived home on Sunday morning for a visit with his parents.

Wm. T. Fulton and wife has 30 days of a vacation.

Mrs. Wm. Crain and two children of New Castle are guests of her mother Mrs. Margaret Fulton.

David Reese and wife, with their daughter Sarah, also their grand daughter Sarah, of Charlerio, are guests of their daughter Mrs. Andrew Hugg.

Misses Alice Walters and Ada Baird returned home from Monument and Lock Haven.

Misses Hayes and Bickle, of Mill Hall are guests of Miss Elizabeth Orris.

Misses Hilda and Aphelia Haupt are visiting their aunt, Mrs. A. W. McClain, of Ridgeway.

Wm. Young left for Pine Grove Mills to work on a farm for Mr Frye, of that place.

MILLHEIM.

I. C. Jones, of Kansas City, Mo., was a visitor in town on Monday.

H. W. Glass, of Sunbury, called on our merchants one day last week.

N. B. Spangler, Esq., of Bellefonte, transacted business here recently.

The irrepressible Hon. James Schofield, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town last week

W. T. Meyer, of Philadelphia, is in this section for a few weeks and will attend to the tuning of organs and pianos.

Fred K. Chance, of Millersburg, notion salesman, interviewed the trade here recently.

M. S Weand, of Pottstown, A. B. Bradford of Pine Grove mills. W. E. Dougherty, of State College, H. O'Harra, of Franklin, Cyrus Brungart, of Centre Hall and R. W. A. Jamison, of Lock Haven registered at the Musser House.

W. E. Nevitt, hardware salesman of Everett, did business here a few days ago.

R. B. Tate, of Bellefonte, was in town and vicinity, looking after the lines of the Pennsylvania Telephone Co

Frank Zimmerman, of Shamokin, liquor agent called on landlord King of the Musser House.

Mrs. Cora Boop nee Reifsnyder, and daughter Grace, of Cincinnatti, Ohio, are visiting relatives and friends in town and vicinity.

Base ball game on last Saturday between Millheim and Aaronsburg teams resulted in favor of Millheim 26 to 2.

N. E. Robb, of Bellefonte, superintendent of this division of the U. T. & T. Co., was in this section one day last week, looking after the interests of said company. He was accompanied by Witmer Smith.

W. R. Ripley, J. J. Jones, W. O. Haver and W. Etchberger, of Baltimore, Md, was in this vicinity introducing Rumfords Baking powder.

J. B. Gentzel, of Bellefonte, was in town last.

Chas. Koonce, Jr., of Youngstown, Ohio, G. F. Moody, H. E. Rearick, of Altoona, J. W. Hawkesworth, of Shamokin, and J. H. Fertig and wife, of DuBois, were visitors in our town last week.

Some of the boardwalks on North street are in a most miserable condition. Why does not council attend to the repairing of the same, is a mystery to us. There is too much favoritism shown. Treat all alike, and there will be no croakers.

The oats harvest is on hand, some have already cut and hauled in

The potato crop will be a good one, as evidenced by those that have raised them.

HUYETTVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fie was called to Colyer on account of the illness of Mr. Fie's father who has been in poor health for some time.

Our town was represented at Hecla Park at the Snydertown Sunday school picnic any body that wants to get away from bliss and burden for a day will do himself justice by taking a trip to the park.

Mr. Swinefort has found his lost dog at last.

Our farmers are very busy at their oats may be the showers of the past few days may give them some trouble but the cornwas very much in need of rain.

Mrs. Robert Harnish is slowly improving.

We had a very quiet wedding in our town last Thursday evening the 4th the party left on Saturday morning to spend their honey moon.

MOSHANNON.

Mrs. Mary Cramer passed very quietly away on last Wednesday morning. She was about seventy-three years old, and is survived by three sons and one daughter.

Mrs. Samuel Craft, of Oil City, visited at the home of A. L. Craft.

Miss Margaret Adson, and Miss Edna Clark, of Emporium, are visiting Miss Nellie Tubridy, at the home of her aunt's Misses K. and A. Tubridy.

Mrs. Geo. Ritter, son Howard and daughter Madaline, of Harrisburg, are visiting at the home of the formers mother Mrs. Jno. W. Howard.

Mrs. Henry Bowes and children of Clearfield visited at the home of Austin Kerin.

The new Telephone line that is being put in through here, has brought several of the company's young and good looking workmen to board in this place. The number being fourteen, we cannot see why our girls should not have a chance now. Wnat do you think girls?

Mrs. Authur Bowes and son, of Clearfield, visited her numerous friends in this place.

Mrs. Grace Moyer, of Altoona, visited at the home of J. T. Lucas.

Mrs. Brady Beightol, and daughter, Minnie, have gone to Philipsburg to see the formers mother, who is very ill.

The small son of Harry Conaway, of Winburne, was buried in Askey cemetery on Tuesday,

Several of our young men attended the Red Men's picnic at Williamsport last Thursday.

Lorane and Lloyd Beightol, of Clearfield, visited their sister, Mrs. C. Barger.

Miss Sara Ward, of Clearfield, visited her parents in this place.

Mr. Jas. Gleason, of Houtzdale, payed a flying visit to his parents last week.

Cnas. Weaver, of this city, visited his brother C. G., of Winburne.

Miss Ella Craft, of Clearfield, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reiter, of Winburne, are visiting at the home of the latters sister, Mrs. R. E. Etters

The "Watermellon Party," held in Brown's old field, would have been a complete success if it had not of been for J. G. and T. F., stealing that nice cake that was intended to be distributed among the whole company, instead of being confined to those two individuals.

Wm. Cramer, of Olean, N. Y., attended the funeral of his mother, in this place.

Miss Virgie Confer, and friend Miss Carlson, both of Clearfield, visited friends in this place.

Miss Ella Craft, formerly of this place, but now of Clearfield, is visiting friends here.

The Wagner house, vacated by G. Wm. P. Duck is now occupied by Frank Leeder and family.

BLANCHARD.

The drum corps at Beech Creek held a picnic Saturday which was well attended. The Eagleville band played for them, and in the evening the band went to Jacksonville to play for a festival. Their service seem to be in great demand just now.

Mrs. John Neff who has resided in the South for sometime is now visiting her aged mother Mrs. D. Bitner and other relatives here.

Mr. Irvin Spangler and family expect to spend the month of August in our village the guests of Mrs. J. I. Knues and Samuel Spangler.

Mr. Frank Knues is lying very ill at the Lock Haven Hospital with an attack of spinal meningitis with but little hopes of his recovery.

Mr. William Bechdel has purchased the home of John Knues and has moved there, where he will be pleased to have their many friends call upon him.

Mrs. Clarence Brady and husband are visiting the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs John Abbott.

The Disciple Sunday School will picnic next Saturday in Eatons Grove.

PLEASANT GAP.

Mrs. Hartsock of Tyrone, is visiting friends at this place.

Miss Lydie Miller of Bellefonte visited friends here last week.

Mr. Will Ott, wife and son, of Bellefonte visited at E. K. Keller's over Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Cole and children returned from Altoona where they visited for sometime.

Quite a lot of our young people attended the festival at Axe Mann Saturday night. Festivals are all the go now.

Mrs. Lauretta Yobey and daughter, Miss Lizzie spent a few days at the Gap recently.

Good-bye boys if you are going to Russia to be soldiers and get girls. If you can't get any girls this side of Russia you had better start tomorrow.

Paul Brooks spent a few days at Altoona.

Victor Myers spent a few days recently in Tyrone with Jesse Hartsock.

Mrs. Shivelhood and son George, of Shamokin, have been visiting at Wm. Bilger's.

Mr. Elmer Johnston of Altoona has been visiting at the home of his father-in law, A. J. Swartz for some time.

SNOW SHOE.

Another week has rolled around and Mr. Gates—the philosophic, philanthropic Mr. Gates—still clings to our shore. What! did someone say they wonder what keeps him on the surface? Well, come with us a little closer and look—see? Ha! a life preserver, why, to be sure? A life preserver in the shape of a meal ticket good at Snow Shoe's Famous Lunch Counter. Enough to preserve the buoyancy of anybody's spirits! isnt it?

The correspondent interviewed Mr. J. P. Kelley sometime agoin order to ascertainjust what degree of success his wondeful chemical discovery was meeting with. "Cream of Lily" is the name of the preparation of which he is proprietor and sole manufacturer. It seems to be just the thing that was needed to satisfy a long-felt want in the patent medicine line. The sales according to Mr. Kelley have been simply phenominal. He also informs us that the numerous testimonials which he has been receiving from all parts of the country have been exceedingly commendatory, proving conclusively that the public in general recognized the fact that the inventor was not prompted by any selfish motive in placing this wonderful panacea within reach of afflicted humanity, but was, on the contrary, enthused with a wild desire to succor the unfortunate. Incidentally, Mr. Kelley said he was sincerely grateful for the publicity we had given his "Cream of Lily" some time ago by extolling its merits in these columns and that he had one great cause for regret in the fact that the enterprise had not as yet proved sufficiently lucrative to enable him to show his appreciation of our interest in his behalf in a more substantial manner than words would do it. But we would consider ourselves amply rewarded if we could only be permitted to be present at the nuptial ceremony which is rumored to take place in the near future.

Mr. Philip Shaw made a flying trip to Runville last Sunday.

Mr. Wm Rooke, a graduate of Bloomsburg State Normal, and Miss Schuchart are visitors at the home of Rev. H. J. Schuchart.

Reverend Penney, who has been at the head of a Missionary Station in the Philippines, the past year returned home on a brief vacation.

Mrs. James Morgan's mother and sister of Manchester, N. H. are visiting her at this place.

J. H. Crandale and H. E. Leathers have taken the contract of building an addition to Wm. D. O'Brien's stable.

At a recent meeting of the School Board the following teachers were elected:
Mr H. E. Leathers, Principal of S. S. School.
Miss Mary E. Penney, First Primary.
Miss Lizzie Glenn, Second Primary.
Miss Eva Adams, Intermediate.
Miss Jennie Graham Fountain.
Miss Maud Meek, Camp Grove,
Miss Zoe Meek, Clarence.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kelley departed Monday for the St. Louis Exposition where Mrs. Kelley is a delegate to the National convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union.

The Catholic Church expects to hold their annual picnic at this place Thursday next. The writer does not wish to dictate to the management of the picnic but wish to express the wish of the public who patronize it. The general public and patrons would rather eat their meals sitting than standing as was the custom in former years. This would be a great accommodation as well as being in keeping with the spirit of the age.

The Rothrock Rod and Gun Club of this place was made a present of eight full-blooded nutmeg hound hunting dogs by Mr. Michael Nugent of Riverside, Conn. The members appreciate the gift very highly.

Miss Anna Healy, one of Snow Shoe's former popular school teachers, is a welcome visitor in our midst the past week. She holds a very lucrative position in Pittsburg.

J. B. Yarnell, Supt. U. T. & T. Co. assistant Post Master; Ex-manager of the Adams Express Co, who performed the feat of driving a horse four (4) miles without a collar, has ventured into a new enterprise. This time he has taken the contract of re-shingling the Messiah church at this place.

Mrs. C. W. Rishel, wife of one of our former M. E. pastor's is visiting at the home of Mrs. Penney.

Snow Shoe defeated Curtin in a well played game of ball last Saturday by a score of 8 20. Harrington was on the firing line for Snow Shoe and the way he made the Curtin boys drop their bats was a marvel. Irwin's home run in the first inning knocked the ginger out of Curtin for the remainder of the game. An unfortunate circumstance happened in the seventh which prevented the game from being finished. Reeder for Curtin played a fine game in the field, played second, and covered centre right and left-field by his running, Leathers for Curtin played fine.

Another Bellefonte team met defeat at the hands of a Snow Shoe team last Friday. This time the "Mickie's" of Bellefonte with ambition to win laurels for their native blood sought to encounter Schreader's firing line but was repulsed in every one of the nine encounters. Schreader's men stood against their opponents like Spartan soldiers and only willing to leave the field when victory was their's. This is the first game that the C. T. A. U. nine has won but in the games lost they have played the strongest teams in Clearfield County under disadvantages.

MADISONBURG

John Slegel and family from Wolfe Store, spent Sunday with his mother who is very sick at this writing.

W. F. Zeigler, principal of the High School of Ashbourn, Pa. after a few weeks visit with his brother left Saturday for St. Louis.

Irvin Hazel and wife of Lock Haven are the guest of the formers parents, W. G. Hazel's this week.

C. H. Shaffer and wife were the guest of Lamar friends Sunday.

FOWLER.

There was quite a few of our folks attended the Black Oak picnic.

Some of the boys last week were trying to catch eels but they had better luck catching water snakes, had'ent you Eph?

Mrs. Christena Melcher, is visiting friends at this place.

Mrs. Bertha Dodd who has been very ill is improving.

Miss Rose Hoover of Fillmore spent a few days with her cousin Miss Sallie Hoover.

Charles and Frank Crust, of Pleasant Gap, spent a day with their aunt, Mrs. H. A. Guyer.

Miss Edith Austin of Philadelphia, is spending her vacation here as the guest of her friend Amos Copenhaver, at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Downing, of Vail, spent Sunday at the home of Samuel Hoover.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathanial Krape, of Buffalo Run, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geyer.

Mr. W. T. Harper of Unionville made a business trip through this place Saturday.

Wilson Laird spent Sunday with Rev. Dillen of Bilger.

Miss Mamie Lewis spent a few days in Altoona last week.

Do not forget the picnic at Mt Pleasant Aug 20th.

If you want good shoes at a bargain go to Mrs. J. W. Beckwith.

BENORE.

Mr. Robert Barr and wife of Pitcairn have been visiting here for the past week.

Miss Belle Lowery, of Bellefonte, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Haugh last week.

In the Fantastic parade on last Thursday evening there were a few very fascinating sights especially Mr. Murtorff the dog trainer; Mr. Markley the detective, and Mr. Bandis, the advertiser.

Mrs. D. F. Kapp and Miss May Roop attended the Methodist Reunion at Lakemont park on last Thursday.

There were quite a number of our people attended the picnic at Maringo on last Saturday.

The second base ball team expects to play a game with Martha Furnace on Saturday.

A number of our young people paid the Gypsies a visit in Half Moon valley last Sunday. The boys who had their fortune told, think they are all right, now they know their future.

On last Sunday Mr. David Bheres celebrated his seventy seventh birthday, there being all his children and grandchildren there to make the day pleasant for the old gentleman. When they gathered around the table they found that there were twenty-five members of the family. Then in the evening when they departed for their homes they all said that they enjoyed the day very much.

HAYES RUN.

Hello Runville we just arrived from Williamsport.

John E. Irwin Sundayed with his best girl at Lock Haven.

Mrs. Alice Harveys sister and lady friend is visiting in our town for a few days.

The rattle snakes are getting very tame around Wm. Kearne's camp there was a black rattle snake got under the stove to warm its self but Mr. Kearns soon killed it.

We had quite a lot of strangers in our town last week.

Mr. Oliver McClintic had the misfortune of falling down the plain he hurt himself but no bones were broken. QQ

George Hebley had the misfortune of cutting his fingers very badly.

Miss Josephine Kearns and sister Lydia retnrned home from Monument on Sunday.

Cleveland Davis was seen on our streets last week.

Mrs and Mrs. John Marm and little daughter, Estella, spent Sunday with friends at the Irish Settlement.

WOODWARD.

Chas. Hosterman from Buffalo N. Y., accompanied by two young gentlemen arrived at this place on Wednesday.

Walter and Edgar Reffner left for Hosterman, West Va. on Monday. They will be employed in a lumber job at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Yearick visited the lady's mother at Laurelton on Sunday.

The United Evangelicals will have a festival at this place Saturday night Aug. 13.

Calvin Eby and Herbert Hosterman were to Union Co, on Monday morning.

S. M. Weber from Washington, D. C. and sister-in-law, Sallie Meyers from Rebersburg were visiting with friends at this place last week.

Mr. Eberhard, wife and children are visiting Mr. Eberhart's sister-in-law, Mrs. Effie Motz.

T. A. Auman and Sam'l Bierly from Rebersburg visited with friends on Saturday and Sunday.

John Hosterman and family Sundayed with the lady's parents.

Quite a number from this place attended the Christian Endeavor meeting at St. Paul last Thursday evening.

Wm. Snyder from Glen Iron were in town Sunday.

The last day for registered in order to vote in November is Wednesday September 7. Don't forget the date. The last day for paying taxes in time to vote this year is Saturday, October 8. Don't forget the date.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder J. C. Rowe.

Commissioners of Centre Co. to Wm. C. Heinle, dated Jan. 16. 1904, unseated land in Ruse Twp. Consideration $1.

Trustees of the U. B. church to Clarence E. Bennett, dated July 2nd, 7904, land in Port Matilda. Consideration $40.

John Raymond to Wm. H. Knoffinger dated May 31, 1904, house and lot in Spring Twp. Consideration $150,00.

James H. Corl et ux, et al, to Commonwealth of Penna., dated July 16, 1904, land in College Twp. Consideration. $1.

Mary M. Allison to Cyrus Brungart, dated July 26, 1904, lot in Centre Hall. Consideration $125,00.

J. W. Stam to Mary E. Sholl, dated April 1, 1890, lot in Millheim. Consideration $155,00.

Mary E. Sholl to Mary Ganting, dated April 7, 1896, lot in Millheim. Consideration $250,00.

Nancy M. Marks to W. S. Grany, dated April 1, 1873, land in Half Moon Twp. Consideration $200,00.

I. V. Gray et ux to Wm. S. Gray et al, dated March 5, 1880, land in Half Moon Twp. Consideration $1,300.

I. V. Gray et al to Wm. S. Gray, dated May 27, 1882, land in Half Moon Twp. Consideration $1,500.

J. J. Coffey to F. J. Mignot dated Aug. 1, 1904, 1 tract in Rush Twp. Consideration $25,00.

Lydia Snyder to Rachael Gentzel, dated March 10, 1904, 2 tracts in Gregg Twp Consideration $50.

Jno. I. Thompson, Jr., Executors of Moses Thompson et al, to Geo. W. Homan, dated Feb. 14, 1905, land in Ferguson Twp. Consideration $50.

James I. Thompson, et ux to George W. Homan, dated Aug. 2, 1900, land in Ferguson Twp. Consideration $175.

Jas. Dunlap's heirs to Geo. W. Homan, dated April 4, 1883, land in Ferguson Twp. Consideration $1031.25.

Annie Royer's executors to Geo. W. Homan, dated April 2, 1900, land in Ferguson Twp. Consideration $6,588.35

Mary C. Harris et al, to Wm. J. Musser, dated June 25, 1904, two tracts of land in Bellefonte. Consideration $700.

Sarah M. Ammerman et bar to Clara E. Bennett, dated Feb. 16, 1904, land in Worth Twp. Consideration $1.

REPAIRS AT THE ACADEMY.

Will Soon Begin and School Will Open on Time.

There need be no cause for alarm among the Academy patrons as to the opening of school at the appointed time. It has required sometime to adjust the insurance and agree upon plans for rebuilding. The insurance has been adjusted most satisfactorily and plans have been decided upon which will give to Bellefonte one of the prettiest school buildings in the state. It will be of the Ionic style of Architecture with seven immense Ionic Columns rising three stories high in front of the middle section. The interior will be very much improved. Larger hallways, better stairways, more recitation rooms, a science laboratory and more sleeping rooms will all be provided for in the new plan which Mr. Cole has submitted with entire satisfaction to the trustees. Specifications will be in the possession of the bidders by Friday and the contract will surely be let by Tuesday of next week. Work with a rush gang will then commence in earnest. The school rooms being the least damaged of all can be made ready for opening in a week's time if necessary. The sleeping rooms for the boarding department can be provided in a short time when once the work has begun. As far as is known now the Bellefonte Academy will open school on Tuesday, Sept 13. Other papers please copy).

USE KELLEY'S

Cream of Lily

For

Sunburn's Tans, Chapped hands or Face.

For sale by all druggists or sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents,

Cream of Lily Co.

Snow Shoe, Pa.

—Harry Shreffler, of Axe Mann, a member of Company B. has been appointed by Sheriff Hugh S. Taylor as Turnkey at the County Jail to fill the position made vacant by the sad death of Jerry Condo.

A SAD SUICIDE.

Williamsport Girl Drinks Carbolic Acid in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug 10.— Miss Lillian Read, a typewriter and stenographer employed by Edward Schmidt & Co., of 28 Green street, committed suicide in Schmidt's private office yesterday with carbolic acid. She came from Williamsport, Pa., was twenty-eight years old, and lived at 107 West Seventy-third street. She had a sister employed as typewriter in the office of Coudert Bros., lawyers.

She brought letters of recommendation to Schmidt, who investigated and found the girl of irreproachable character.

Miss Read went away on a vacation two weeks ago Saturday, but did not tell anybody where she was going and her employers did not hear from her while she was away. She returned yesterday and seemed very gloomy. Her despondency seemed deeper, Tuesday and Mr. Schmidt asked her several times what was the matter. Her only answer was that "she didn't feel well."

While Mr. Schmidt was at luncheon yesterday Miss Read went into Mr. Schmidt's private office, locked the door and, seating herself in Schmidt's chair, took poison. She was taken to St. Vincent's hospital where she died without recovering consciousness.

Miss Anna Read, the dead girl's sister called at the hospital and took charge of the body. She could give no explanation of the tragedy. "We had been taking a vacation together at Asbury Park," she said. "There was no love affair and nothing to make Lillian do this. She had fits of despondency now and then, and she must have killed herself in one of them.

"We both came from Williamsport, but went from there to Chicago and then came here."

Orphan's Court Sale.

[Estate of Eliza Bland, deceased.]

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county. There will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte on Saturday July 16th, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m. The following pieces of land belonging to the estate of Eliza Bland late of Potter Twp., deceased, to wit: No. 1. Situated in Potter Twp., Centre county Pa. Beginning at stone on the line of C. Hoffer now John Hoffer, thence north 58 degrees east 127-1 perches to stones, thence by land of George Flory now Adam Nearhood south 31 degrees west 12 7-10 perches to stones, by land of same south 58 deg. west 12 2-10 perches to stones; thence by land of Xavier Gfrerrer and C. & J. Hoffer north 31 degrees west 21 2-10 to the place of beginning containing one acre. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable other out buildings.

No. 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by land of the American Lime & Stone Co. On the east by a street; on the south by the Bellefonte Central R. R. and on the west by the lot of John Shaffer, being fifty feet in front and extending back two hundred feet to an alley. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other out buildings.

Terms of sale. One-half the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, and one-half in one year thereafter. The deferred payment to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CORNELIUS BLAND,
Administrator.

CLEMENT DALE, Atty.

CENTRAL

STATE NORMAL

SCHOOL.

LOCK HAVEN, - - - - PENN'A.

J. R. FLICKINGER, Prin.

Fall term 15 weeks begins September 5th 1904.

Last year was the most successful in the history of this important school—about 700 students Location among the mountains of central Pennsylvania, with fine water, splendid buildings and excellent sanitary conditions make it an ideal training school. In addition to its Normal course it also has an excellent College Preparatory Department in charge of an honor graduate of Princeton. It also has departments in Music, Elocution and Business. It has a well educated Faculty, fine Gymnasium and Athletic Field.

Address for illustrated catalog,
The Principal.

Overheard on the Pike.

Mr. Easy—"Why should people visiting The 'Exposition at night, use more Allen's Foot-Ease than in daytime?"

Miss Foote—"Because under the brilliant illumination of the grounds, every foot becomes an acre!"

Mr. Easy—"Fair, Only fair! Pray, conduct me to the nearest drug store and I promise never to accept a substitute for you or for Allen's Foot-Ease."

FOR SALE & WANT COLUMN.

TAKE NOTICE.—I will not pay the note in favor of John DeHaas for $23 dollars for I did not get value received for it.

CHAS. C. SHULTZ,
Blanchard, Pa. 3-4.

S. E. GOSS...

Successor to John C. Miller.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

Represents Some of the Best Stock Companies.

2nd Floor Bush Arcade — Bellefonte, Pa.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

—Fine cheese at Sechler Co's.

Foley's Kidney Cure.

Will cure Bright's Disease.
Will cure Diabetes.
Will cure Stone in Bladder.
Will cure Kidney and Bladder Disease
C. M. Parrish.

Your Summer Outing.

A duty all people owe themselves that they may live long and prosper is to take a certain amount of recreation. Brain-workers especially owe this to themselves. Their work is laborious and monotonous, and they should seek some means to have a change for a week or two at least, in some manner which is entirely different to what they see around them. The least expensive and most enjoyable we can recommend is a water trip.

The accommodations are first-class in every way and very reasonable.

Write to.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. Mgr.
DETROIT, MICH.

—Eczema, scald head, hives, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Reduced Rates to Toronto.

On account of the Friend's General Conference to be held at Toronto, Ont., August 10 to 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Toronto and return from all stations on its lines, on August 9, 10, and 11, at reduced rates. Tickets will be good to return until August 31, inclusive.

—Our Porto Rico coffee at 25c, fine Santos coffee at 17c., Nicaragua coffee at 20c, our own special blend at 25c, and our finest mocha and java at 35 cts. per pound. Fine blended teas our own blending at 40c, 60, and 80cts, per lb. Are all good values and steady winners at Sechler & Co.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.
Parrish's drug store.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Eclectric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

—California naval oranges are just now in their prime, we have fine qualities in all sizes, and prices are quite moderate. We have bananas, fine fruit, and lemons of exceptional quality.

Sechler & Co.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." C. M. Parrish.

—For a change in Breakfast Food—Try our Grape Sugar Flakes.

Sechler & Co.

—Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure. C. M. Parrish.

—"The Filigree Ball."

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."
MRS. J. H. FIFER, Colorado Springs, Colo.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Short Hair

Agents Wanted.

The result of the election will be foreshadowed in The World weeks in advance, exactly as Cleveland's election was foretold and as McKinley's triumphs were. The World giving the electoral vote by states with absolute correctness ten weeks before McKinley's election day.

The World will not only strive to be right, but it will be bright and large; national in its news and views. Every one who is interested in this vital Presidential contest will need it every day. No Democrat or Republican should be happy without it.

The regular price for the Daily Morning World by mail is $2.00 for four months, but for a special time The World will send the Daily Morning Edition by mail for four months for $1.

Agents are wanted to take subscriptions A liberal commission will be given. Address World Campaign Club, Room 49, Pulitzer Building, N. Y.,

Terms, subscription blanks, sample copies, printed matter, &c., will be sent by return mail.

—Fine lemons, ripe, juicy fruit at 15c, 20c, 30c, and 40cts, per dozen. The finest fruit we have ever sold at these prices in July or August. Fine oranges at 30c, 40c, and 50c, per dozen. Fine bananas and pine apples at very reasonable prices. Sechler & Co.

—Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

Dr. Price's Wheat Flake Celery Food

The only food not touched by human hands from the husker to the consumer—hence germs an impossibility.

Composed of vitalizing properties essential to life. The food that satisfies hunger, easy of digestion, clean and pure, palatable and acceptable to the most sensitive stomach. Health and strength are the result of eating pure food. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD nothing like it on the market.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher's The Kind You Have Always Bought

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers today. 10 cts. tf

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
C. M. Parrish.

—Have you ever tried DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD. It is palatable, nutritious, easy of digestion and ready to eat, made from high grade wheat, Celery infused. In the process of making, not a human hand touches it from start to finish. If eaten freely at bed time it produces refreshing sleep. Ask your grocer for it.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher's The Kind You Have Always Bought

—Croup instantly relieved. Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

WOMEN'S SYMPATHY

Is Proverbial, Bellefonte Women no Exception.

How much we owe to the sympathetic side of womankind. When others suffer they cheerfully lend a helping hand. They tell you the means which brought relief to them that you may profit by their experience. Read the testimony given here by a Bellefonte woman.

Mrs. L. A. Miles of High street says: "I was very much troubled with my back and with rheumatism. My rest was very much broken from nervousness and the kidney secretions embarrassed me when my back was aching badly. I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills by a woman who came 17 miles to get them and she appeared surprised that I was not acquainted with their merits, I immediately went to the Bush Block drug store and got them. Well, they did any amount of good. I was astonished at the result of their use for the pain and lameness soon left me. They also banished the tired feeling I had mornings. I can conscientiously recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute

CLOSE TO NATURE.

The American Farmer the Greatest Man in the World.

THE American farmer is the greatest man in the world to-day because he is master of the soil—he is gaining in intelligence quite as rapidly as his products are increasing in magnitude. Our recent combines of capital in United States measured in money are enormous, yet such figures sink into insignificance when compared to the money, brain and brawn invested in agricultural industries. For instance, the farmers of Minnesota and Dakota have received $300,000,000 for their products in a single year. The farmer knows what Nature will bring forth for him from his experience in the past. He knows if certain seeds are planted and properly cared for that Nature will take care of the rest. In the same way *you are master of your own destiny.*

Take proper care of your own body and all will be well—but allow the weeds to grow and you will reap a crop of sickness. Ella Wheeler Wilcox well says: "If you come into the world with weak lungs or anæmic blood it will require more effort for you to become robust than for some well born virile child who has only to breathe or frolic to keep in health." "Fear nothing," says Dr. Pierce, "providing your blood is in good order—keep your mind on the fact that you were meant to live and it only needs a little effort on your own part to keep healthy and strong—rid your body of the poisons that are apt to accumulate and your system is ready to ward off the attack of the germs of disease." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes rich, red blood—by increasing the number of red blood corpuscles. There is no alcohol in this great tonic to shrivel up the red blood corpuscles. An alterative extract, made only of herbs and roots it goes about its work in nature's way. Only good can come from its use as it stimulates the liver into proper action, and feeds the worn-out nerves, stomach and heart on pure blood. Used for over a third of a century it has sold more largely than any other blood medicine in the United States. More bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are sold to-day than ever before—that is the true test of its medicinal value after thirty-seven years of deserved popularity. Have you ever thought that it is probable that the earth supplied us with the means to keep our bodily vigor, our health, if we only knew it? The animals know by instinct what is good for them and will search until they find in some plant what they need for correcting indigestion or constipation, etc. Is it, therefore, not possible that there are roots and herbs supplied by nature which will cure the diseases that afflict human kind? That is why Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has such faith in his "Medical Discovery." Years ago, when he was in general and active practice, he found that a combination of certain herbs and roots made into an alterative extract without the use of alcohol, would always put the stomach into a healthy condition, nourish the tissues, feed the blood and nerves and put healthy tone into the whole system.

There are some people who can lose *fat* to advantage, but the loss of flesh is one of the accepted evidences of failing health. As flesh-making processes begin in the stomach, so naturally when there is loss of flesh we look first to the stomach for the cause. And the cause is generally found to be disease of the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequent physical weakness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores the lost flesh by curing diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food from which flesh and strength are made.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and entirely eradicates the poisons that breed and feed disease. It thus cures scrofula, eczema, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions that mar and scar the skin. Pure blood is essential to good health. The weak, rundown, debilitated condition which so many people experience is commonly the effect of impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but it increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and it enriches the body with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood.

"I consider Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the most wonderful blood remedy that a sick man can use," writes Mr. P. Schug, of 653 Lake Street, Appleton, Wis. "Nine bottles changed me from a physical wreck to a well man within a few short weeks. Some two years ago, through complications in sickness I became blood-poisoned, which spread through the entire system, making me very miserable. Skin became yellow, eyes glassy, and my step slow and heavy. A general falling off of flesh followed the loss of appetite, and I became thin and emaciated. I felt much worried, as the doctor's prescriptions did not help me any, but after I had taken only one bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I felt that I was on the road to speedy recovery, so I continued taking it regularly for ten weeks, and am glad to say that at the end of that time the poison was eliminated from my system and I was in wonderfully good health and strength."

"Our little boy, Ray M. Cronk, age five years, is taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' having had typhoid fever last April," writes Mrs. L. D. Cronk, Redfield, Oswego Co., N. Y. "He had a four week's run of the fever, then took cold and had a relapse which put him back five weeks and left him in a weakened condition. He has taken three bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of your 'Pellets,' and is getting to be a nice, fat little boy, for which we are very thankful. Mr. Cronk is going to have his photo taken soon and send you one, also little Ray's, so that you can see *two more whose lives your wonderful medicines have saved.* Our dealers are selling your medicines faster than ever before, since my husband's recovery, as every one gave him up to die, except myself. I had great faith in your wonderful medicines and knew they would help and cure him and I was not disappointed."

A BOOK OF COMMON SENSE—FREE.

Dr. Pierce's "Medical Adviser" will be sent on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only.* Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WILLIAM BURNSIDE
Successor to CHARLES SMITH.
Fire Insurance.
Temple Court — Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Accident, Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
FREDERICK K. FOSTER
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet, Bellefonte, Pa.

WILBUR F. REEDER.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, one door north *Gazette* office, Bellefonte, Pa.

Accident and Health Insurance

Most everybody is going to St. Louis and they all seem to want an accident policy before they go which lasts a year. That shows good judgement

Even if you are not going to make the trip you are liable to accident anywhere at anytime. The price for accident policies is little but the payments are large if you are hurt. Ask

Frederick K. Foster,

about them.

Eagle Block.

Bellefonte, - Pennsylvania.

31st Encampment and Exhibition

OF THE

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY

of Central Pennsylvania,

GRANGE PARK, CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

September 17th to 23rd, Inclusive

ENCAMPMENT OPENS SEPTEMBER 17th.
EXHIBITION OPENS MONDAY, SEPT. 19th.

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania, by farmers and for farmers. Twenty-eight acres are devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp,

A large display of farm stock and poultry, also farm implements, fruits, cereals, and every production of farm and garden.

The Pennsylvania State College will make a large display of the work of the College and State Experiment Station.

ADMISSION FREE.

GEO. DALE
J. S. DAUBERMAN
GEO. GINGERICH
G. L. GOODHART

LEONARD RHONE,
Chairman.

Looking Back

to the time when lawn tennis was the greatest exercise she was allowed, the woman of today wonders how she ever stood it.

Riding a Wheel

opens up possibilities and beauties of which the stay-at-home has no idea. The rich, green, perfume laden, sunshiny country, the neighboring towns, or the distant points of interest are then all accessible. And we sell the bicycle that will give the most satisfaction. Strong, easy running and light. Bicycle sundries are here too.

McCalmont & Co.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

DON'T BE WOOZY!

NERO

was a most crafty Roman, but he made one mistake.

He committed suicide at the wrong end of his life.

He should have shuffled off at the beginning.

A great many business men today are committing business suicide at the wrong end of their lives

They mean well at the start, but drift away from their good resolutions.

One means of a long and prosperous business life is to have good printing and stationery.

A business is judged by its printed matter.

THE REPUBLICAN

Job Printing Department is prepared to furnish the best.

Cost is a secondary consideration when you consider the quality—sufficient it is to say our prices are so reasonable that it would be a waste of shoe leather to look further.

It has a distinctiveness all its own—a something that distinguishes it from the common trash of the ordinary shop.

Again we say:

"Don't be Woozy."

Think it over and for your next order, remember the

Republican

Job Printing Department.

LITTLE GIRLS ASSAULTED.

Assailant Scared Away and Later Arrested and Landed in Jail.

Wednesday afternoon about 5 o'clock Mary Cessna, aged 12 years, Minnie Crownover, aged 14, and a boy named Ward aged 16, were picking huckleberries near the railroad just above the Huntingdon yard, when a big burly colored man, over six feet tall, appeared in their midst, and chasing the boy away grabbed the younger girl evidently for the purpose of committing a felonous crime. Fortunately however the screams of the girl were heard by some one about the railroad, and a noise in the bushes very likely made by approaching help caused the man to let go his hold of the child. Soon as released the little girl and her companion ran away without seeing the person who was hurrying to their rescue.

Officer John Giles, of Tyrone, happened to be at Petersburg at the time, and word having been sent to that point to lookout for the negro, the officer started down the railroad. He had not gone far when he met a man who answered the description of the man wanted. Turning round he walked back with him, and when near the Petersburg station and not far from several men, the officer proceeded to arrest the negro, who put up a spirited resistence, both men endeavoring to get hold of a revolver protruding from the side pocket of the colored man. The other men ran away when Giles called for help, but the officer's father, who resides at Petersburg, happened on the scene just then, and with his help the man was overpowered.

The arrest was made just as the limestone train going east arrived at Petersburg about 8 o'clock, and the officer took his man to Huntingdon on it, where he was later identified by the two girls and their boy companion, the latter being a visitor at the home of one of the girls.

The prisoner refused to say anything except that he said his name is John Thompson, of Roanoke, Va. An express receipt from Mifflin to Altoona, bearing the name of John Freeman, and dated July 29, was found on his person.

CLEARFIELD PLOT WAS A FAILURE.

Negro Prisoner There Undertook to Brain the Hall Runner and Escape.

Clearfield, Aug. 4.—Clearfield jail Monday night narrowly escaped the scene of a bloody crime and delivery like that witnessed at Bellefonte a few nights previously. Bert Platt of DuBois, who is serving a sentence for attempting to shoot his wife, and whose time is up in a month, is a prison "trusty" and has the run of the corridors, and, in fact, acts as a guard. While making his rounds about midnight Jim Taylor, a colored man, whom Warden Highfield says is the worst prisoner in the place, called Platt to his cell. As Bert reached the door Taylor threw a heavy mustard glass at his head. The missile struck a bar and flew into fragments, some of which caught Platt on the neck cutting several ugly gashes. The alarm was immediately given and the negro's cell was searched but no other weapons were found. How he got the glass is a mystery. The prisoners, who are the most desperate lot ever in the jail were aware of the affair at Bellefonte and it is believed that Taylor had a way to get out of the cell had he knocked the guard senseless. He could then have secured the keys Platt carried. It is probable other prisoners were in the plot. Taylor is the negro who did a lot of promiscuous shooting on the streets of Clearfield some weeks ago and was taken after a hard chase by Deputy Carlisle.

Reformed Reunion at Hecla.

The Reformed Reunion held Wednesday at Hecla Park was a grand success in everyway. They had ideal weather which brought a crowd of 700 or 800 from Lock Haven, Bellefonte and the Nittany Valley charges. At 1:30 p. m. special exercises were held in the pavillion. Addresses were made by Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt who presided, by Rev. S. H. Stein, of Lock Haven and Rev. H. I. Crow, of Hublersburg.

Miss Elizabeth Kryder, of Mt. Bethel congregation and Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, of Bellefonte, sang solos. Miss Mabel Kryder, of Salona, rendered two excellent recitations. Several hymns were sung by the assembly and a prayer was offered by Rev Frank Wetzel. Afterwards a series of interesting sports followed in which the young folks as well as the older ones took part. Music was furnished during the day by the Zion band.

It is expected that these reunions will be made annual affairs.

Weak Hearts.

are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puffs up against the heart. This crowds the heart and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart disease is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by Greens Pharmacy.

MANS BODY BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Terrific Explosion of Dynamite Near Wilkesbarre.

WILKES-BARRE, August 5.—By an explosion in the Oliver Dynamite Company, controlled by the Dupont DeNemours Company, at Laurel Run Thursday afternoon, one man was killed and two girls were injured by flying glass. There was 1,600 pounds of dynamite in the one building which was totally demolished, the force of the concussion being felt twelve miles away. A hole fifteen feet deep and nearly as wide, was torn out under the site of the mill, and not a vestige of the body of the dead man, James Douglass, aged 55 years, can be found.

INJURED BY FLYING GLASS.

The girls, Nellie Leslie and Irene Labar, who were engaged in filling cartridges in another building several hundred feet away, were badly injured by flying glass from the windows behind which they were seated.

An iron acid tank weighing 3,500 pounds was found a half mile away. Four horses in the company stables on the ground were rendered stone deaf by the concussion. Several smaller buildings belonging to the plant were wrecked but the inmates escaped without serious injury.

TREES STRIPPED OF LEAVES.

The mill stood in a strip of woods back of Laurel Run borough, five miles from the city and within a radius of a hundred or more yards there is not a leaf left on a tree.

The packing house stood about a thousand feet away from the dynamite department and many men were in there at the time of the explosion, but the building by a miraculous chance was not demaged or the loss of life would have been greater.

CAUSE IS A MYSTERY.

The dead man is survived by a widow and five children, three of whom were employed in nearby buildings, which were partially wrecked, but how they escaped injury is a mystery. The damage to the plant will reach ten thousand dollars. The cause of the explosion will probably never known.

House Struck by Lightning and Barn Blown Down.

The Belleville Times says: "During the storm on Tuesday July, 26, the barn on John Strunk's farm, near McAlevy's Fort, was blown down flat to the ground, crushing everything under it but the live stock which was a miracle. There were three horses, one calf, and pigs in the barn and when they were rescued from under all the large timber they were found to be but slightly injured, while buggies and wagons and all his implements were completely crushed. Although it was a terrible disaster and loss to Mr. Strunk he said it was so ordered that the barn was to be blown down to get them all out of the house, for as soon as they had all left the house to run to the barn the house was struck by lightning, one bolt running from the chimney across the corner of the house down the end; it then left the house and followed the dinner bell which Mrs. Strunk was ringing for help, striking the bell, and struck Mrs. Strunk lightly on the head from which she suffered intensely. Her daughter, Nannie, was close by and she was badly shocked and her dress all torn. Another bolt entered the house passing clear through to the cellar tearing things up in general, upsetting all the chairs and other articles in the house but did not set fire to the building.

Still Extending Its Lines,

The Huntingdon & Clearfield Telephone Co., continues to show the progressive spirit, and to give evidence of prosperity in connection with its business management. The company at the present time has a force of men at work extending its line from Peale to Snow Shoe. At the latter place the company will connect with the United Telephone Co's line, which will then give its patrons a good service to Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, Tyrone, Altoona and intermediate points. In a brief interview last evening with W. H. Denlinger, who is one of the directors of the company, we learned that the connection would in all probability be completed and in readiness for service by August 20.

A Physician Healed.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky. for over thirty years, writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure: "For years I had been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostrate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I commenced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles. I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success. C. M. Parrish.

—"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man. C. M. Parrish.

IT WAS NOT CONSTANCE.

The Man Arrested at Bedford Not the Jail Breaker.

Sheriff Hugh S. Taylor returned home from Bedford Thursday night with the news that the man arrested there is not Dominick Constance, the Italian jail breaker wanted at this place. The Bedford suspect did not answer the description at all.

Dillen, Green and Henderson are closely guarded night and day in the jail at this place. Deprived of all clothing except pants, shirt and stockings they are confined in separate cells and compelled to sleep on the floor. Sheriff Taylor is determined they shall not escape again. On being searched the night of the capture two razors and a broken pair of scissors were found. The scissors were found in the band around Henderson's hat.

Dillen, Green and Henderson will probably be tried at the August term of court. Green it is alleged has lost his nerve and is gradually breaking down.

Jerry Condo Jr., called at the jail Friday morning and was allowed to see the prisoners. He is a son of the murdered turnkey. The prisoners all denied having anything to do with the killing.

Funeral of Jeremiah Condo.

Sad and impressive were the services held Wednesday in the little Presbyterian church at Spring Mills over the remains of the late Jerimiah Condo who was so cruelly murdered in the Bellefonte jail last Friday evening. The remains reposed in a beautiful, black covered casket and was guarded by a squad from Co. B. composed of sergeants Poorman, Newcomer, Brown, Taylor, Daley; Corporals Bayard, Taylor; Privates Taylor, Shope, Jodon, Hazel, Trafford and Wian.

The services at the church were in charge of Rev. G. W. McInay, Dr. D., M. Wolf and Rev. Lauffer. Very appropriate music was furnished by a large choir composed of the following persons: T. M. Gramley, Chas. Krape, John Smith Ward Gramley, Robert Coldron, R. G. Conley and W. H. Smith.

The deceased was a member of the Penns Valley Post of G. A. R., also the Knights of the Golden Eagles of Castle No. 169 both organizations were well represented at the funeral which was in charge of the latter.

The casket bearers were John Smith, R. G. Kinley, S. M. Brown, J. P. Osman, R. E. Catherman, John Puss, C. C. Bartges, Isaac Shawver, J. W. Whiteman, John Kuhn, D. P. Heckman and Miles Barger all members of K. G. E. lodge. After the casket which was covered with the National flag had been lowered to the grave three volleys were fired by the Company B. squad. This closed the chapter of one of the most heartless, premeditated murders ever committed in Centre county.

Farmers and Jury Duty.

An Iowa judge has established a fine precedent and earned the everlasting gratitude of his agricultural constituency by exempting farmers from jury duty during the busy season. This ought to be done everywhere. Think of jerking farmers from the harvest field or from the plow, when the corn is suffering for work, to serve on a jury trying some inconsequential case. There are plenty of other men to do such public service and no farmer should be cooped up in a court room between late spring and early winter. Just now the raising of crops is the most important of all work, as on it depends the prosperity and happiness as well as the very life of the people. Courts, anyhow, ought to be adjourned during the hot season, so that the Judges, lawyers and other officials may obtain needed recreation. Let litigants wait for cooler weather. The Iowa judge who first saw the force of this argument tells this amusing story growing out of his action:

"One sturdy fellow told me he just must get off and go home or he would lose his whole crop. I finally yielded and let him go, but admonished him to say nothing to the other fellows on the jury about his being excused. The lucky juror was soon surrounded by a lot of his fellow jurors, who anxiously inquired, 'Did the judge let you go?' 'Yes, but I'm not to tell it,' said the happy farmer, and it was but a little bit until I was besieged by seven others to get away and they had their way."

A Sweet Breath

is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick, of White Plains, Ky., writes: "I have been a dyspeptic for years; tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once, and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Greens' Pharmacy.

—No such thing as 'summer complaint' where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

LATEST ASSAULT ON PORT ARTHUR

Eight Trains Kept Busy Hauling In The Wounded Soldiers.

CHEFOO, August 4.—The steamer Wuchow, which has just arrived here from New Chwang brings further details of the latest Japanese assault on Port Arthur. When nearing Chefoo the Wuchow picked up a junk carrying seven men, four women and one boy who left Port Arthur Tuesday. They reported that the fighting north of the city of Port Arthur occurred at Wolf Hill and was sanguinary, resulting in the repulse of the Japanese. This hill is situated near the railroad, and eight trains were kept busy bringing the wounded soldiers into the city. The wounded men from the east forts reached Port Arthur in all kinds of vehicles, many, however, coming afoot, dragging shattered limbs.

SAYS FORTRESS WILL NEVER FALL.

The Russians declare that the fortress will never fall but they expect that scarcely a building will be left in the city where now there is scarcely a whole pane of glass.

The Wuchow confirms the statement that the fighting abated during the night of July 28, but had not completely subsided when the refugees left.

The Russian fleet, from its anchorage, shelled the advancing Japanese after returning from what seems to have been reconnoitering maneuvre.

JAP CRUISER KASUGA REPORTED SUNK.

ROME, August 4.—The Giornale D'Italia Wednesday published in an extra edition a dispatch from Tokio announcing that the Japanese armored cruiser Kasuga, formerly the Argentine warship Ridavia, has been sunk. The announcement caused a great sensation here.

RUSSIANS LEFT 1,500 DEAD.

TOKIO, August 4.—The Japanese defeated the Russians at Tomucheng (Simoucheng) and drove them toward Haicheng in a sharp fight which began last Saturday and ended on Sunday. The Russians left 1,500 dead on the field and lost six guns.

ADMIT 1,000 LOST AT KUCHIATZU

LIAO YANG, August 4.—(Delayed in Transmission).—The Russian attempted to push back a numerically superior force of Japanese from Kuchiatzu of July 31 resulted in an admitted Russian loss of 1,000 men.

ATTACK WAS SLAUGHTER.

TOKIO, August 4.—The Japanese took Simoucheng Sunday. Six guns were captured. The Japanese casualties were 400. The Russian loss was heavier. General Kurok's losses in Saturday and Sunday's fighting were 972.

Editor on the Spot.

Editor Dennison, of the Bradford Era, while passing from his office through an alley leading to Main street early Wednesday morning, noticed that one of the rear windows of a jewelry store was open. He stopped at the window and a hand containing a tray of jewelry was extended before him. The editor took the tray and placed it on the walk.

The burglar mistook Editor Dennison for a "look out" and he followed the tray through the window. Editor Dennison is a brave man and a strong one and he engaged the burglar in a fierce hand to hand struggle.

The editor was getting the best of his man, but the police arrived to render him assistance.

The burglar proved to be Fred Sanborn, the middle-weight wrestler.

Here is glory enough to last Mr. Dennison a life time.

—Foley's Kidney Cure is a medicine free from poisons and will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. C. M. Parrish.

Barn Destroyed by Lightning.

On Monday evening during the thunder storm that passed over Brush Valley the barn on Wallace Walker's farm near Smulton was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed by fire together with all this year's crops. All the outside buildings continuous to it were also burned and only by great exertion was the dwelling and summer house saved.

The stock was taken from the burning building with the exception of three calves, which were burned. The farming implements were also saved. The loss will be heavy to Mr. Walker.

There was $1000 Insurance on the barn in the Annville company.

DeWitt is the Name.

When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve look for the name DEWITT on every box. The pure, unadulterated Witch Hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name E. C. DeWitt & Co. Chicago Sold by Greens' Pharmacy.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
Green's Pharmacy.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Attention Farmers:

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN
and the
THE N. Y. TRIBUNE FARMER
for one year for
$1.00

Every Wide-Awake Farmer

Who is interested in the news of Bellefonte and Centre County should subscribe for a good local

Weekly Newspaper

To keep him in touch with the doings of his neighbors, and all items of interest to himself and family.

The Republican

Will admirably supply your wants for county news and prove a welcome visitor in every household.

Every Up-to-Date Farmer

Needs a high-class agricultural weekly to give him the experience of others in all advanced methods and improvements which are invaluable aid in securing the largest possible profit from the farm, and with special matter for every member of the family.

The N. Y. Tribune Farmer,

Will post you every week on all important agricultural topics of the day and show you how to make money from the farm.

Any person sending us the money with the order can secure the Bellefonte Republican and the Tribune Farmer one year for $1.00.

CUT THIS OUT---SEND TODAY.

The Bellefonte Republican,
Bellefonte, Pa.,

Gentlemen:—Inclosed you will find $1.00 for which you will please send to the below address the Bellefonte Republican and New York Tribune Farmer for one year:

Send Republican to .....

.....

Send Farmer to .....

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NOTE:—The papers may be sent to different addresses if desired.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communicat on published unless accompanied by he real name of the writer.
orrespondents should write uponbut one side of the paper. and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.
EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—J. K. McFarland fell on Monday and injured his back so that he has not been able to be out of bed since.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, of South Spring street, are the proud parents of a very dear little girl that arrived at their home on Wednesday.

—Henry Houser, of Centre Hall, took charge of the Nittany Country Club on Monday, August 1, and will be at the services of the members at $50 a month.

—Edward C. Nearhood has purchased the old Cruse cigar store and took charge Wednesday. He will continue it as a cigar and tobacco emporium. We wish him success.

—The re tiling of the Bush House office attracts a number of spectators every day. The work is progressing nicely under the supervision of George Bush and Francis Speer.

—Miss Lulu Meek, one of the associate editor's of the *Watchman*, was taken seriously ill Thursday at the home of her father, P. Gray Meek. She is reported as somewhat better at this writing.

—Morton Smith, mail clerk at the Bellefonte Post Office, was taken suddenly ill while at work in the Post Office at noon Tuesday. He had several fainting spells before he could be conveyed to his home on East Bishop street.

—A posse composed of Bayard, Brown, Blackford, Smith, G. Taylor, H. Taylor, D. Taylor, and Jim Morrison left Thursday afternoon in search of Livingston, one of the escaped prisoners who is supposed to be in the vicinity of the Red Barn between Beech Creek and Mill Hall.'

—A rather unusual and unnatural exhibition of motherly care is to be seen at the home of Wm. Tibbens where a she dog has adopted and regularly nurses three orphan kittens. Though the dog is supposed to be the born enemy of the cat, here is a case that sets all the traditions at defiance.

—Wesley Hackenberg and Herbert Smull, of Rebersburg, were arrested last week by Fish Warden Joseph Rightnour for violation of the fish laws. They were taken before 'Squire Keichline at Bellefonte where Smull plead guilty and paid a fine of $25 and costs. Hackenberg, we understand, appealed his case to court.

—A man in North Carolina, who was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the powerful plea of his lawyer, after his acquittal by the jury, was asked by the lawyer: "Honor bright, now, Bill, you did steal that horse, didn't you?" "Now, look a here, judge," was the reply, "I allers did think I stole that hoss, but since I heard your speech to that 'ere jury, I'll be doggoned if I ain't got my doubts about it."

—Grant Hoover, one of the deputies who was searching for the escaped jail breakers, was quite seriously injured Friday night while trying to jump a freight train at the switches a mile this side of Mill Hall. It was a fast freight and while attempting to get on the caboose he missed his hand hold and was thrown a distance of thirty feet, cutting a deep gash in his head and dislocated his knee cap. He was otherwise bruised about the body.

—Edward Steidle and Fred Eck, aged 16 and 18 years respectively, distinguished themselves on Tuesday evening by dropping 40 feet from the river bridge at Williamsport. The boys stepped outside of the ground rail to which they clung with their hands for an instant then dropped into the river. They alighted in about four feet of water, which covers a very stony bottom and escaped injury. The feat was witnessed by a large crowd of people.

—From the appearance presented by Deputy Sheriff James Cornelly upon his arrival in Bellefonte Friday morning it would have been hard to tell whether it was the wicked Dominic Constance or a tribe of Sioux Indians he had encountered. Weary from his long and tiresome hunt for the escaped prisoners, at Tyrone on Thursday night while sleeping peacefully on his downy couch and all unknown to himself, he was surrounded by the spectre of the fleeing victims and tattooed face and arms—Oh! such brilliant spots.

—At a speaial meeting of the Board of Managers of the Bellefonte Hospital held in Col. Wilbur F. Reeder's office Thursday evening the resignation of George R Meek as Treasurer and a member of the board was received and accepted W. Harrison Walker Esq., was unanimously chosen to fill the vacancies both on the board and as treasurer. The choice of Mr. Walker has given general satisfaction on all sides. Mr. Walker is a hustling energetic fellow and will see that the financial interests of the hospital are well taken care of.

—The only marriage license granted this week was one to John J. Barner and Elizabeth Reed, both of Bellefonte.

—The Centre county merchants propose to have a good time one day in the year if they close up every business place in the county to do it. The day they have selected is August 18, Business Men's pic-nic day.

—If Rev. George Israel Brown's thoughts wonder from his sermon next Sunday morning his congregation will understand that they are with the eight pound baby boy that Mrs. Brown presented him with on Wednesday.

—Lieut., Philip F. Garbrick and Policeman George Eberhart have been detailed as day and night guards at the County jail. All of the prisoners are confined in separate steel cells and carefully watched so that no violence can be done to themselves.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Centre Hall and return to those attending the Christian Endeavor convention to be held August 31st and Sept 1st. Orders for these tickets can be obtained upon application to Mrs. W. H. Schuyler, Centre Hall, Chairman of the committee of arrangements.

—A little Johnstown five-year-old lad according to the Tribune of that city, has decided that he will be a preacher when he grows up. And he isn't particularly saintly, either. Here is his logic: "I suppose I'll always have to go to church anyhow, and its a good bit harder to sit still all the time than it is to run around and holler."

—No further application for frogs will be received by Fish Commissioner Meehan. To date one thousand persons have applied and this will exhaust the supply. Each application calls for three hundred tadpole and if all grow to maturity, there will be three hundred thousand new frogs in the state next year. At the rate of $1.50 per dozen, twenty-five thousand dozen frogs will bring a revenue to the frog raisers of $37,500.

—The Capitol Commission, in charge of the construction of the new State House at Harrisburg, have decided that the names of sixty-seven Pennsylvanians, one from each county, are to be engraved in marble as part of the decorations of the edifice. The suggestion that one son of each county who wrought most for the state be preserved in this form was made by Ex-Gov. Stone and a committee has been appointed to decide the many claims which doubtless will be presented from each county.

—The three highwaymen who shot and robbed Superintendent Patrick F. Campbell, of the Puritan Coal company, and killed his driver, Charles Hayes, as they were driving from Portage to Puritan to pay off the miners employed by the company last Saturday morning, are still at liberty. Gaetano Ciampoli, the Italian arrested at Blairsville, as a suspect and who was practically identified by Superintendent Campbell has proven an alibi. Ciampoli was at work at Blairsville on Saturday. Superintendent Campbell, at the Altoona hospital, is improving, and hough not out of danger, he will likely recover.

—Edward L. Powers, Township Commissioner of Bryn Mawr, and president of the St. Thomas, of Villanova T. A. B. society, accompanied by Mrs. Powers, left Bryn Mawr Sunday for St. Louis, where Mr. Powers will represent his society at the National Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America which will be held there this week. Mr. Powers was a former Bellefonte boy being in the employ of James Schofield for a number of years, and his many friends here watch with interest his rapid strides toward the top rung in the ladder of fame, and wish for Mr. and Mrs. Powers an enjoyable trip and a safe return.

—A Kansas editor who stopped at the Inside Inn at St. Louis writes: There are more bellboys than guests in the inn. They use 'em for change. When you give the clerk $5 he hands you back $2 and a bellboy. My room is a little far back for meals, but I make it nicely. I start for supper at 9 a. m and stay for luncheon on the way with a friend of mine I know in room No. 2,507. But a friend of mine who is in room No 76.-649 is up against it. He got two days behind in his meals, living out in the country at the rear end of the hotel. Finally he found that he was nearer Moberly, Mo., than he was to the dining room, so now he walks over to Moberly every morning.

—The claims of Prof. F. L. Stewart, of Murrysville, opens up a new field for the farmer. Prof. Stewart who has a fine exhibit at the World's Fair, says that an acre of corn will yield one ton of sugar and over two tons of pulp superior to that of straw or wood for paper making. His experiments cover a period of six years and have been tried in California, Nebraska, South Carolina, Georgia and Pennsylvania, and in each state chemical analysis, it is claimed, show conclusively that the products will be profitable far beyond what the farmer can get from the average product of his acres. Prof. Stewart is endeavoring to enlist capitalists in his discovery with a view to having a factory established for demonstration purposes.

METHODIST DAY.

Fully 15,000 People Enjoy the Annnal Outing at Lakemont.

Fully 15,000 people, ideal weather, good singing, eloquent sermons and pleasant sociability were the distinguishing features of the gathering of Methodists at Lakemont park on Thursday.

When the services opened at 10:30 in the auditorium there was already a huge crowd present. The First church choir of Tyrone, well known for its ability, led off with an anthem, and had charge of the singing for the service. Presiding Elder J. Ellis Bell conducted the meeting Rev. N. B. Smith, of Birmingham, led in prayer, and Rev. W. R. Picken, of Tyrone, read the Scripture lesson. Then the presiding officer, after a few appropriate introductory remarks, introduced the speaker of the morning. Rev. Don S. Colt, D. D., of Grace church, Baltimore Dr. Colt took as his theme "The Wonderful Jesus." The gentleman is a forceful orator and his description of the life-work of the Savior was told in a manner that commanded the attention of the vast assemblage from start to finish. When Rev. Colt had concluded his interesting sermon the Tyrone choir rendered music, which was followed by the benediction.

The dinner hour was, of course, a prime part of the day. Then at 2:30 the afternoon service began with Rev. B. C. Conner, of Altoona, presiding and the Loysburg choir furnishing the music. Prayer was offered by Rev. James H. Black, D. D. Lorenza B. Furry then favored the audience with a solo. This was followed by a few remarks by the Rev. A. S. Bowman, of Williamsort Dickinson Seminary. A male quartete from Loysburg next sang. The speaker of the afternoon was the Rev. Frank W. Warne, D. D., bishop of Southern Asia. Being a man of world wide travel and himself a missionary for many years, Bishop Warne brought his subject before his bearers in such a way that it held their attention from beginning to end.

The evening session was in charge of the Rev. Hiles C. Pardoe, D. D., and convened at 7:30. The music consisted of a chorus of 100 voices from the Epworth League of Altoona, under the leadership of the Rev. G. Murray Klepfer. The regular session was preceded by a twenty minute song services. After prayer and several selections of music, the Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D., of Baltimore was introduced. His lecture "The Tragedy of a Broken Chair, or Failing to seek Life's Best Gift's," combined pathos and humor The session adjourned about 10 o'clock and thus ended one of the most successful religious gatherings ever held at the park.

HIT BY A TRAIN.

Milford Strunk of Beech Creek Badly Injured Near the Bald Eagle Station.

Milford Strunk of Beech Creek was found Wednesday night Aug. 2 about 12 o'clock lying between the main track and siding at the Bald Eagle valley railroad water tank by Operator Walter Stahlsmith of this place and a young man named Work of Mackeyville. These young men were returning home from Lock Haven and when near the railroad heard moans. They went to the tank and there found the unfortunate man, suffering from bruises and a cut on the head. He was carefully carried to the station and Dr. S. J. McGhee summoned. It was discovered that he received a deep gash on the head and was otherwise badly bruised on the body. The doctor dressed the wounds, and Thursday morning the injured man was taken to the Lock Haven hospital in the ambulance. As to how the accident happened Mr. Strunk does not know, but it is supposed that he was standing near the tracks, waiting for the train to pass, when he was struck. Mr. Stahlsmith and Mr. Work remained with the injured man until the ambulance arrived. It was a very close call from fatal injuries. William Strunk, a brother, was notified and Thursday morning called at the hospital and found Milford resting comfortable and getting along as well as can be expected.

Death of Mrs. Geo. Hastings.

On Friday morning at 11 o'clock Loretta, the wife of George Hastings died at her home in Benner township as a result of a stroke of apoplexy.

Mrs. Hasting's whose maiden name was Loretta Rogers was the daughter of T. A. S., and Agness Miller Rogers and was born at Beech Creek December 9, 1846. She was a woman of excellent christian character and a member of the Methodist church.

She is survived by her husband and the following children: Mrs. Edward P. Gray, of Altoona; Enoch T., Benner township; George Gray, of Beech Creek; Harriett Belle, Sarah Loretta, Henry B., Anna Elizabeth, Eliza O., and Nellie Jeanette.

The funeral took place Monday morning and was largely attended. Rev. Eslinger officiated. Interment in the Union cemetery.

—Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder. C. M. Parrish.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Harry Love left Thursday for a brief sojourn at Atlantic City.

D. F. Fortney Esq., transacted business at State College on Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. T. C. VanTries were State College visitors on Thursday.

Mrs. John Ardell and daughter, Eleanor, are visiting at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Stephen Finnegan and children, of this place, are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Miss Grace Rine, a daughter of Jas. H. Rine, is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Daniel S. Feidt, of Millersburg, is a guest of his son Dr. W. W. Feidt on High street.

Miss Helen Hartranft, of North Thomas street, is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Miss Jessie Schreyer, of Altoona, is visiting her mother's aunt, Mrs. S. A. Bell, of Howard street.

Miss Florence Brugger and Mr. Cornelius Brugger, of Unionville, are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Miss Charlotte Crittenden is in town visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Ardell on Linn street.

Miss Sara Stuck, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cherry left Thursday for her home in Lewisburg.

Miss Katherine Weaver, after a pleasant visit at the home of John P. Harris, has returned to her home in Clearfield.

Samuel Andrews and family, of Bloomsburg, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Leepard on Beaver street.

Mrs. Adolph Ritter after a pleasant visit at the Fauble home on High street returned Wednesday to her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Geo Miller, Misses Elizabeth and Elsie Miller, all of Pleasant Gap, were among the Atlantic City tourists on Thursday.

W. Harrison Walker, Esq., returned home Thursday from Harrisburg where he had an important case in the United States court.

Mrs. George Grimm has returned home from a visit to friends in Pitteburg, Rochester, and other points in the western part of the state.

Mrs. Logan and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth of Williamsport, are guests at at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris of West Linn street.

Miss Minnie Cherry, daughter of Mr. Theodore Cherry of North Thomas street left Thursday for a visit to friends in Lewisburg and Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Campbell, of Punxsutawney, arrived in Bellefonte on Thursday evening to visit Mr, and Mrs. James K. Barnhart of North Thomas street.

Miss Stella Redding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Redding, of Gettysburg former residents of this place, is visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Mrs. William Rapsbar and her son Rawn, of Philadelphia, are in town for a two week's visit at the home of Mrs. R's sister, Mrs. James Schofield, of Thomas street.

Mrs. H. S. Cooper and her daughter, Emeline, arrived in town on Tuesday morning from Yonkers, N. Y., for their annual visit at the Benner home on High street.

Mrs. Donachy, of Williamsport, and Mrs. H. R. Usnar, of Montoursville, are being entertained at the home of the former's son S. A. Donachy, on Allegheny street.

Misses Helen and Eulalia Williams, accompanied by their guests, Miss Effie Pomeroy, of Harrisburg, and Miss Minnie Rankin, of Oak Grove, spent Wednesday at State College.

Mr. H. O. Barnhart, of Punxsutawney, a brother of James K. Barnhart, of this place, left last week with his family, consisting of his wife and two children for a visit to Portland and Forest Grove, Oregon.

Charles McClure returned home Monday evening from the Philippines after several years absence. Since leaving home he has circled the globe, taught the natives in the Philippines and visited in China and Japan.

Rev. Dr. William Laurie left Friday for a months vacation to be spent at Cape May N. J., with his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Eldredge, where his youngest grand-child Samuel Foster Eldredge, second, was born last week.

G. Frank Sasserman has developed into quite a capitalist and is trying to corner the barber trade. He left for Snow Shoe Friday where he will establish an up-to-date barber shop in a room opposite the Mountain House.

Rev. A. Davidson, pastor of the United Brethren church at this place, is at Northfield, Mass., attending Moody's Bible school. Sunday his pulpit was occupied both morning and evening by Wardie Williard, of Reynolds Avenue, a young Methodist Theological student He preached two excellent sermons.

Miss Eva Crissman is visiting friends in Sunbury.

Miss Ruth Hunter, of MillHall, is visiting friends in Bellefonte,

Will Tyson, of Tyrone, is visiting his many Bellefonte friends.

Ellis L. Orvis Esq., was an arrival home Saturday from eastern cities.

M. C. Gephart returned home Saturday from a business trip to Williamsport.

Walter Furst arrived home Wednesday from a visit to friend at Curwensville Penna.

John P. Harris returned home Saturday afternoon from a business trip to Tyrone.

Insurance agent W. H. Musser spent Thursday at Lakemont Park near Altoona.

Hon. John G. Love returned home Saturday afternoon from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Misses Anna and Maud Rockey, of Zion, spent last week with friends in Bellefonte.

Joseph Katz has returned home from a trip to Philadelphia, New York and Atlantic City.

Samuel McClure, of Pittsburg, is spending his two weeks vacation at his home in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Musser and children, left Thursday afternoon for a visit with friends at State College.

Mrs. Edward Long of Wingate, and her little grand child Esther Young, of Philipsburg, spent Saturday here,

Miss Kathryn Daley left Thursday afternoon for a few days visit at the home of Hon. John A. Daley at Romola.

Cameron McGarvey departed last Saturday for Columbus, Ohio, where he has joined the United States Army.

Robert Lyon left Wednesday afternoon for Pittsburg after a pleasant visit at his parents home in this place.

Charles E. Dorworth of the Philadelphia *Press* staff, is visiting his parents Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Dorworth of this place.

Arthur Thomas and Louis Kane returned home Monday evening from a visit to Bogus Charles at Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. C. M. Parrish and little son, returned home Monday evening from a visit to Mr. Parrish's old home at Ebensburg.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder returned home Saturday from Lock Haven where she attended the Fredericks—Umberger wedding.

Clarence Longacre, of Williamsport, returned to the Lumber City Wednesday after a pleasant visit at the home of his parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clemson and child departed Wednesday for Beach Haven, New Jersey, where they will spend the next four weeks.

J. W. Gardner, of Tyrone, who is about to open a coal yard at the American Lime & Stone Companies yard in this place was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Crawford and little son, of Centre Hall, are guests at the home of her brother, N. B. Spangler, of East High street.

William Grossman, of Centre Hall, was a pleasant caller at the Republican office while in town Saturday. He is one of the Republicans prompt paying subscribers.

Messrs. H. W. Stiver, E. E. Flanigan, Charles Snyder of Mill Hall and O. A. Harvey of Flemington, who so successfully landed the Bellefonte prisoners in jail were business visitors in town Wednesday.

W. H. Close, of Oak Hall, was a caller at the Republican office while in Bellefonte Saturday. As he wants to be posted on the happenings at the county seat he entered his name as a subscriber to the Daily News.

Mrs. Will Conley and daughter, Nellie, of this place, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miles and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Miles, of Milesburg, were guests over Sunday at the Harvey home at Flemington.

Col. and Mrs. John W. Stuart returned Thursday to their home at State College from a trip to Philadelphia, where the Colonel underwent a severe surgical operation. He is somewhat improved but yet far from well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meyer and daughter Miss Edna, Miss Louise Brackbill, Mr. Paul Etters and Prof. J. E. Wagner made up a jolly party of World's Fair tourists that left Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon enroute to the "Ivory City" at St. Louis.

Mrs. M. E. VanValzah, Mrs. R. H Reeves and son LeGrande, of Philadelphia, are pleasant visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Donachy on Allegheny street. The Donachy home was the scene of a very enjoyable gathering on Tuesday evening in honor of the guests. The large piazza and lawn were beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns.

Mrs. James H. Stott, her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Frantz, and the latter's little daughter Elizabeth, are visiting at the W. R. Jenkins' home on High street, They came up from Harrisburg last week, hoping that a visit at their old home would benefit Mrs. Frantz, who is just recovering from appendicitis, and she is so much better that they will prolong their stay for several weeks.

THE SEARCH ABANDONED.

Portage Highwaymen Seem to Have Made Their Escape.

Practically nothing new was brought out at the coroner's inquest into the death of Charles Hays in the recent hold-up at Portage. The search for the bandits has been practically abandoned, though it may be resumed. There are some concerned in it who are morally certain that the culprits were in Cedar Swamp and escape the vigilance of the searchers, going southward. Others are equally sure they were never there. Some believe that after the crime they went east or west on a freight. Some others maintain that the perpetrators were not Italians, have been about Portage for years, carefully planned the crime, and waited probably months for an opportunity such as was presented Saturday. These think the perpetrators may be still about Portage and probably joined in the search. Still another theory is that they are professionals, and had prepared their line of escape carefully beforehand. Everybody appears to be exercising his right to a theory and all can adduce some evidence to support it.

If there is any more searching done, it will doubtless be for clues in the immediate region of the crime. J. J. McConnell and H. A. Tompkins, of the Portage Coal company, had a conference and they are considering the advisability of putting at work a squad of men who shall again search thoroughly the neighborhood. They would begin at the spot of the shooting and circle about it until they had a radius of a mile or so, covering practically every inch of the ground.

Miller—Hess.

The marriage of George Blair Miller, of Altoona, and Miss Agnes May Hess, of Blairsville, took place at Cumberland, Maryland, on Wednesday, July 27th, at three o'clock the ceremony being performed by Rev. Melvin, of the 1st Presbyterian church.

The bride is a daughter of Claude B. Hess, one of Ferguson township's most prominent citizens, and is a beautiful and accomplished young woman.

The groom is the youngest son of 'Squire J. H. Miller, of the Glades. He has for the past ten years, been employed in the P. R. R. station at Altoona at which place they will make their future home, after a few weeks spent in sight-seeing in St. Louis and other western cities.

Their many friends join in wishing them a long and prosperous life.

Death of Jacob Houtz.

Jacob Houtz one of College townships foremost citizens died Sunday evening at 10 o'clock, at his home in Lemont. The deceased was aged about 70 years and had been a patient sufferer for a number of years from kidney trouble and heart disease. He was a life long member of the Evangelical church and a regular attendant at its services when his health would permit. He is survived by his wife, 6 children, 1 brother, Calvin Houtz, of Selins Grove college and one sister, Mrs. Jacob Ray, of Lemont.

The funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock in the Evangelical church at Lemont, Rev. Shultz, of Centre Hall officiating. Interment in the cemetery at Shiloh.

Rally Day at the Evangelical.

The Rally Day services at the Evangelical church Sunday were highly successful from all standpoints. There was a large attendance at the morning and evening services and a fair attendance at the Platform meeting in the afternoon. Bishop Dubb, of Harrisburg, preached two eloquent sermons and Col. J. L. Spangler made an eloquent and characteristic address.

The rally was a great success financially as $1250.00 was raised, one-fourth of which was cash. This leaves only $400 of an undebtedness against the church and Rev. Cox, the pastor, is confident of cancelling this before the year is up.

Mrs. Margaret Way.

Margaret Chambers Way, widow of Caleb Way, died in Butler on Monday at the home of her daughter, with whom she had resided for the past six years. Mrs. Way was a native of Half Moon where most of her life was spent. Her maiden name was McElhattan and she was seventy years of age. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Harvey Karson, of Saxonburg, and Mrs. Aaron Lidecker, of Butler, and four sons, J. L. Henry M., George C., and Robert D. Her sons are all oil men and both daughters are married to oil operators. She was a near relative of the Chambers family, of this place, and the Hartsocks and Wassons, of Half Moon.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in th Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Aug. 8th, 1904:

Fred Baninster, Ira Mitchel, Druckemiller, W. H.; Percival, M.; (2) Fetzer, Mary; Seabold, Annie; Fisher, Della Weide, Fred.

When called for please say advertised;
W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.